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PRIZE POETRY.

The following article, written by a Student of William & Mary College, obtained the premium offered for the best piece of original Poetry.

THE FOUNTAIN OF OBLIVION.

'Twas no longer day
In an isle that lay
Distant o'er ocean—far
Beyond the western star,
Under a sky unknown,
All beautiful and lone.

It was a fairy spot,
Where summer's golden sunlit
Shone on forever unchangingly,
O'er its glittering vine clad hills,
Green valleys and cold limpid rills,
And the ever-living emerald sea.
Oh! there are spirits that dwell
In every wizard dell—
Sweet forms that haunt each greetless hour,
Each fragrant vale and sunlit mount,
And voices that whisper at eventide,
On the silver sands by the lone sea side.

There came a youth to the shore alone,
His step was light—his air was free,
And his glittering eye flashed joyously—
He knelt him down on the pebbles sand,
And to the hollow of his hand,
Dipped the clear wave, and o'er a stone,
A curious grey ish stone, that stood
Just on the margin of the flood,
He sprinkled the drops, and half sung, half spoke,
In a low faint tone, that scarcely broke
The hush that hung round that wild shore,
The waters were silently sweeping o'er—

"Rivers are weeping
O'er the waves,
Winds are sleeping
In their caves—
'Tis the hour,
Then come to me,
By love's power
I conjure thee—
Quickly come
Unto me,
From thy coral home
Under the sea."

"Beautiful spirit,
Hear my call—
Unveil bear it
To her hall,
Where she twines
Her yellow hair
By light that shines
From diamonds there;
Bid her come
Unto me,
From her coral home
Under the sea."

"Does she wait to deck
With gems her hair?
Tell her I nothing reck
Of jewels rare,
Other than those eyes
So wildly bright—
Those stars the starred skies
Of ark their native light.
Bid her come to me,
From thy coral home
Under the sea."

He paused, and silent stood
In listening attitude—
His head bent forward, and his eye
Gazing with fixed intensity
A low sad tone
Came o'er the wave
Like a hollow cave,
Its echoing sorrowful sighing,
Through whispering whispers dying—
Then 'rose calm and still again,
And'—the place might seem to be
The grave of sound.—Oh! mournfully
From the melodious sands the youth turned then,
And slowly upward from the shore
His step retraced, with a heavy heart,
And dimming eye, as those who part
With something much loved and cherished of yore.

Now at the foot of a mountain
In silence and shadow he stood,
By the brink of the charmed fountain
Whose dark and sullen flood
Doth bring forgetfulness to those
Who drink its wave, of all their woes.
From thence he took
The magic River,
And three times shook
Its leaves of power,
And muttered the word
Which in our clime
Hath not been heard
Since the birth of Time—
This done, 'tis said,
If the youth or the maid
Of my heart be untrue,
The leaves will fade
And fall where they grew;
Alas! he knew
By this same never erring token,
That the faith of his ocean love was broken.

In mute surprise and grief the youth remained,
Gazing upon the stalk unleaved and bare,
Which still his hand unconsciously retained.
Then proudly tossed it on the green sward there—
"There," said he, "from my heart, false one, I cast
The memory of thee and of the past"

Now o'er the fountain's brim he stooped to lave
His eager lip in the oblivious wave;
But ere he had approached so near, his breath
Might break the mirror sleeping calm beneath
Her image, in the beauty of a dream,
Between him and the waters seemed to swim,
And memories which his heart unconsciously
Had garnered up, came o'er him hurriedly,
In sweet succession, 'till his seat of feeling
Thrilled like harp strings o'er which the winds are stealing.
He drew back, undecided—in dismay,
And as whene'er he strove, the vision smiled,
He was he ever baffled and beguiled,
Until at last he rose and went his way—
Unhappy however'er, he fancied yet
Thought could no joyless be as to forget.

MORAL.

There must be something beautiful in woe
That springs from love, else what is it that makes
The heart cling to its veriest sorrows so,
And will not part with them until it breaks?
Indeed love's pleasure with its pain so blends
Like the warm sunset glow, and 'mid heaven's blue,
We cannot tell where one begins or ends,
Tho' each so totally unlike in hue.

Shame is a feeling of profanation. Friendship, love, and piety, ought to be handled with a sort of mysterious secrecy; they ought to be spoken of only in the rare moments of perfect confidence—to be mutually understood in silence. Many things are too delicate to be thought—and there are many more that are equally improper to be spoken.

There is no rule in the world to be made for writing letters, but that of being as near what you speak face to face as you can; which is so great a truth, that I am of opinion, writing has lost more mistresses than any one mistake in the legend of love.—*Steele.*

The brain of a hasty man is like a sooty chimney; it is continually in danger of taking fire from the flames beneath. The brain of a well ordered and quiet citizen is like a chimney newly swept; the sparks of passion pass through it, and escape without danger into the cooler regions of thought and reflection.

TIMOTHY MATLACK.

The subject of the following lines was distinguished and useful during the American struggle for independence. He filled several responsible stations, was a member of the Pennsylvania Convention, and afterward of Congress. Possessed of no ordinary powers of mind, he retained his remarkable faculties to a very advanced age. Had he left the planet he so long dwelt upon half a century ago, he would then have been in the prime of his vigour, the noon of his glory. But the race with whom he struggled for the blessing of liberty, has, with a few exceptions, long since passed away. He had lived to behold his bright prospects less themselves in reality, to witness the fulfilment of the patriot's hopes he had outlived the pleasant pictures of his imagination, and most of his ties to existence, and at length,

"Fully ripe, like the ear of the reaper
He met the pale messenger's word."

La Fayette on his way from Bristol to Philadelphia, called on Mr. Matlack, and a very short time before the death of the late Charles W. Peale, that venerable artist paid him a visit for the purpose of obtaining his portrait—(the excellent one now in the Philadelphia Museum.)

I paid him a visit in July, 1828, and his strikingly venerable appearance was calculated forcibly to remind one of the patriarchal times. He was clad in a loose morning gown, and a white cap somewhat resembling a turban, and his highly interesting countenance, his sightless, but expressive eyes and long white beard, indicated an age not commonly allotted to mortals. To an enquiry respecting his health he replied, "I scarcely know now I am, or who I am—where I am or what I am—I only know that I'm alive, and that's all."

He died April, 1829, in the ninety-ninth year of his age.

TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF TIMOTHY MATLACK.

BY W. J. ALLISON.

He died, as dies the mighty oak,
Which long has braved the tempest's shock;
Has heard the woodsman's axe resound,
The red bolt crash his fellows round,
Seen forests round him rise and fall,
And stood alone the last of all.
His full his vitals waste away,
And his gigantic strength decay,
Yet here and there a spot of green
Upon that aged oak is seen,
On those bare arms some foliage towers,
The buddings of life's latest hours,
And there is seen bold's brightest ray,
And heard each songster's loveliest lay,
Till peaceful on the ground he lies,
Unm[illegible] and silent stood
All as of ancient days of power,
He oak, proudly firm as ocean's rock,
Never trembled at the cannon's shock;
Cased in steel, it stands sublime,
And only yields to conquering time.
Yet as its crumbling turrets quiver
Raising its outline, grand as ever,
And passing strangers lingering near
The venerable walls revere,
And spirits holier than of earth
Dwell in its halls and banish mirth.
Until at length some gentle breeze
Which lightly waves the forest trees,
Whistles along its trembling halls,
And ruined, to the earth it falls.

In rural scenes—apart—retired
From the rough world, his torch expired.
Yet he had been where battle rages,
And ranked with heroes, patriots, sages,
Mingled his voice in stern debate
When Statesmen feared impending fate,
Heaven aided those who nobly broke
The stern oppressor's galling yoke,
And when the storm of war was over,
And Peace with downy, balmy wing,
Designed o'er Columbia's land to hover,
And fan the Patriot's slumbering,
And Time urged on with hurrying pace,
And mortals ceased their mortal race,
What were a few short years to him?
Unbow'd in spirit, firm in limb,
He kept his youth's elastic spring,
Unhurt by the world's buffeting;
As when in Polar climes the sun
With mild-day strength is hurrying on,
And herds not the approach of night,
But keeps, while months pursue their flight,
His full, unflickering blaze of light.

Not even Polar days expire—
His eye began to lose its fire,
His spirit lingered round its clay,
Ready, yet loth to pass away—
And Memory, ghost of ages flown,
Looked thro' the mists of seasons gone,
And told of vanished men of might,
And generations lost in night,
Glanced o'er his manhood's daring race,
Recalled the words in childhood spoken,
Yet lightly held the deepest trace
Of yesterday's mind brilliant token.
Now all is past—the grave yard shows
A swelling mound beside its rows;
There Nature spreads her robe of green,
And there the earthworm sports unseen;
A century had nearly sped
Its circling seasons o'er his head,
And Time's stern tide had swept away
Myriads of mortals since the clay
Which moulders now beneath that sod,
Was fashioned by the hand of God,
And some beheld his closing eye
Who saw it ope in infancy.

Translated for the Saturday Evening Post.

THE MEXICANS IN 1830.

BY A MEXICAN CITIZEN.

No. II.—MEXICAN POLITICS.

Political parties have often changed in Mexico during the course of the revolution. They were at first Patriots and Guachupins, next Republicans and Imperialists, latterly Federalists and Centralists, under the nicknames of Scots and Yorkinos; but now, in 1830, two great parties are springing up, much more likely to divide the whole population, while formerly Creoles and Spaniards were the main partizans. These two new (or rather very old) parties are the Country party and the Creole party, each subdivided into some factions.

To understand properly their views and aim, it is needful to remember that the Mexican States are yet at war with Spain, their independence not yet acknowledged, and their system of self-government as precarious and fluctuating as it was in the United States between 1783 and 1789, even after the peace with England.

The Country party, calling themselves patriots and old Mexicans, are the most numerous, including nearly the whole Indian and mixt population. They are nicknamed *Gentes iracionales*, or unrational folks, by the Creoles, whom they call in return, *Sons of the Guachupins.*—The party, although comprising the bulk of actual ignorance, reckons many enlightened men. They hate and detest the Spaniards, calling them invaders, despoilers, tyrants. They deny having been conquered by Cortes; they say their ancestors the Mexicans, were overthrown by their foes the Tlascallans and their allies, among which were a handful of Spaniards, who spread terror by fire-arms, and after the destruction of the city of Mexico, disarmed all the Indians, slew their nobles, their priests, and their warriors; destroyed their temples, saints, books of all kinds; took to themselves all the wealth, land, and noble women; reducing the people to abject ignorance, cruel vassalage, and imposing upon them new saints or idols. But now these tyrant Guachupins are expelled, the Creoles being Mexicans like themselves, sons of the noble ladies stolen by the invaders form only one nation; and the Indians being restored to freedom, the use of arms and equal rights, they ought to be allowed freedom of worship, a greater participation to offices and emoluments, a general education, and they demand the correction of many abuses, above all the reform of the church, army and finances.

Such reasonable requests may be delayed by the Creoles in power, but the Country party will sooner or later prevail and rule the country.—The factions among this party are merely differances of opinion on some points of policy, which the Creoles endeavour to split into new parties, so as to weaken the whole. Thus some think that peace ought never to be made with the Guachupins or Spain, no money paid for the acknowledgment of independence, or no Guachupins allowed to settle again in the country after the peace. This feeling is pretty general; their opponents call them *Antiguachupins.* Another section wishes to confiscate the whole church property to pay the debts of the state, and abolish all the exactions of the priests, paying them a moderate stipend. This sentiment has many partizans in the army, and even among the Creoles. The priests call them all infidels.

A third section of patriots wish to establish a general land tax, so as to form a permanent revenue; but the great land owners, some of which hold immense estates, and have great influence as yet in the government, strenuously oppose this salutary measure, which might compel them to parcel and sell many estates; but would provide a fund to pay all the expenses of government, interest on loans, arrears of the army, &c. Thus as yet, while monopolies, stamps and lotteries are resorted to, and the income always falls short, the whole landed estates are untaxed.

The second party or the Creoles, often calling themselves the rational or wise folks, rule the country, by means of the generals and bishops, nobles and land owners, priests and monks, judges and lawyers, monopolists and office holders, who are mostly Creoles. But in the army, legislatures and professions, the patriots are already the majority; nay, also among land holders; but the Indians have only small farms and gardens, while the Creoles often own princely estates of 50,000 or 100,000 acres. They affect to despise and hold in contempt the Indians, accusing them of ignorance, stupidity and many vices; but they know that these very vices are such as enable them to mislead and govern the Indians, acquire their aid and support whenever spacious patriotic pretexts are offered. Many liberal Creoles are uniting themselves to the Country party, and others will follow when they find that they must yield. Thus this party is divided into several factions: 1—The *Aristocratic*, wishing to support the church and land holders [illegible] and *Anglicans*, because under English influence and leaning towards European connections; nay, some have yet a secret longing for the *paternal Spanish sway*. This party rules the country at present, since the overthrow of Guerrero by Bustamante. Guerrero was the idol of the country party because he was a Mestizo, but he had no abilities; he may be compared to Paez of Venezuela. He was easily removed, but not even exiled, so little was he feared. His party however is strong, and preparing to resist the usurpation of Bustamante, who, although a man of talents, is too aristocratic, and will be overthrown. The fear of a new civil war alone restrains the patriotic party. [This civil war has since begun, and is not yet at an end.]

Bravo is a good and honest patriot of some abilities, although belonging to this faction, he may yet become the head of the State; he could emulate a Washington if not prevented by those who surround him. Victoria, the first President, is become a good farmer. Pedraza was disliked by all except the nitrae of this faction, because he was sold to Spain. Santana is detested by the Indians because cruel and avaricious, and the Republicans remember he was once an Imperialist.

The second faction of this party, called the *Centralists*, wish to abolish the federal constitution, and form a central government. Many members of the army and the church belong to it; but they have found it needful to support Bustamante against the patriots. The liberal Creoles, the old Imperialists, the Spanish party (for there are yet some loyal Creoles) are as many other sections of this party; the two last are of little importance, neither feared nor to be feared, but the liberal Creoles, who are daily increasing in number, may soon throw a great weight in the patriotic party.

The policy of the faction now in power is to favor the English, induce the British government to compel Spain to acknowledge the independence, or else allow them to invade Cuba, whose conquest might offer an equivalent or price for peace. This conquest might not be very difficult if the Mexicans were united and without internal commotions; but in the actual state of the country at the eve of another struggle for liberty it is become a hopeless wish.

Towards the North Americans the actual administration bears no good will, but rather distrust and dislike. They complain, 1st—That Poinsett meddled with the politics of the country, and that the conspirators against Pedraza actually met in his house. 2d—That he insulted the Mexican nation by offering to buy Texas, a federal territory, *unalienable by the Constitution*, of 160 millions of acres, for ten millions of dollars, or six cents per acre, while the wild lands of Texas are now sold at forty cents per acre by the Mexican government. 3d—That, when he found his offer objectionable, he further insulted the nation by offering a loan of ten millions, as a pawnbroker would, upon the pawning of Texas until repaid, which insidious proposal was meant to fill the country of Texas with Americans and slaves, and to hold it afterwards at any event, the United States never meaning to restore it. This was deemed even by the patriotic party, who were great friends of the Americans and Poinsett, an insult similar to an offer of the Mexicans to buy or pawn Louisiana or Arkansas, if made to the Congress of the United States.—4th—That the Americans are secretly encroaching towards Texas and the frontiers, in the usual manner they employ to dispossess Indians, by allowing outlaws, squatters and hunters, to intrude and settle unlawfully. 5th—That citizens of the United States encourage the excursions of the Comanches and other predatory tribes against New Mexico and Texas, furnishing them with arms, buying their spoil, stolen mules, and even *Mexican freemen*, who are bought as slaves, and some mulattos and Indians held as such even now in Louisiana. 6th—That American emissaries have suggested several times, in Texas, to rebel and declare Texas independent of Mexico, or even ask an union with the United States, who will allow the base of slavery. 7th—That the United States, by invading gradually all the Indian lands, and removing the Indians on the borders of Mexico, commit a great injustice, and lay a foundation for future troubles and quarrels with Mexico. 8th—And that by their perfidy against Indians in the south and west, and breaking solemn treaties with them, the United States evince they will not deem incured any treaty with the Mexican nation, the majority of which is an Indian population, quite similar to the persecuted Cherokees, Creeks and Choctaws. 9th—Lastly, that the Spanish invaders under General Barradas, in 1829, were chiefly carried over from Cuba to Tampico in North American vessels; and some disabled ones allowed to refit in New Orleans, the Spanish troops well received, recruited, and actually sailed from New Orleans to invade Mexico.

These subjects of complaint have been artfully fomented by the English agents and party: a cry was raised for war against the United States, a loan of two millions was forced to carry it on, invade Louisiana, declare the negroes free, expel all the American settlers from Texas, &c. Even the patriotic party the friends of North America were staggered, nothing is more calculated to alienate them than the bad treatment of the Indians in the United States. These two nations, which ought to be natural allies, were thus on the verge of becoming foes. However, the prudence of the administration and the unsettled state of internal affairs prevented actual hostilities. The American government has hushed up the bare-faced sale of Texas, recalled Poinsett, and evinced systems of conciliation. But the influence of these feelings upon the public mind has been so great that the Americans, who were the most favored nation, have ceased to be such; their merchants, captains, travellers, settlers, &c. have been oft insulted or no long er favored. The English merchants have availed themselves greatly often to increase their customers. Formerly the North Americans were welcome any where; now their situation is precarious in Texas, and even the city of Mexico. An American, Mr. Mack, of Philadelphia, who was highly respected wealthy and learned, gave a free gift of 7000 dors. at the Spanish invasion of Barradas, to clear a whole regiment of cavalry; this generous deed has since been ascribed to mere ostentatio. He had offered to educate two hundred sole Indian youths, at a small expense, in a college the Wabash. The cautious Mexican government sent an agent to examine the place and project, who has made and printed a Spanish and English report, stating that it was another option, the college being a mere school under the direction of a vicious and ignorant female of the United States totally unfit to educate Indians, whom they despise and oppress.

Political squabbles are carried on by the free press, both in gazettes and pamphlets, and chiefly in the city of Mexico, with the head of the confederation. The two principal gazettes are the *Correo*, (Courier,) rich in republican and patriotic; the *Sol*, (Sun,) the organ of the aristocratic Creole party; and the *Censor*, which aims at neutrality. But political pamphlets are often printed and generally read. They are hawked about as in Paris by hawkers and pedlars. Some of them have very odd titles, such as *two Oxen and one Ass*, which was meant for Guerrero and his two Ministers. They are written in no very measured terms. During the contest between Mr. Wand, the [illegible] and Mr. Poinsett, a pa[illegible] carried on in this way.

In any future [illegible] North America, the [illegible] quite a match for their northern neighbours. It happens that the nearest states to Mexico have a large slave population, which it will be very easy to rouse by an offer of complete freedom. Also the borders of the two countries are filld with Indian tribes, driven by the United States, and very unwisely concentrated in a vulnerable point, which would join the Mexican soldiers who are nearly all Indians. The Mexican population will soon equal that of the freemen of North America.—They are becoming warlike, and the table land population has no dread of a colder climate.—This does not imply that the Mexicans ever mean to make conquests; but they will retaliate if attacked or deeply injured, and have the means to assail with advantage. Against this the Americans have only their number, greedy thirst for lands, slavery and oppression of Indians. England will never allow Texas to be conquered, and will become the ally of Mexico in a war for such an unworthy motive. It may also be doubtful whether the northern states will go into a war to extend the evil of slavery, and to make three or four new slave states in Texas. Therefore, North America has nothing to gain in a war with Mexico, but much to lose, and wisdom will suggest prudence in the mutual intercourse of the two nations.

Meantime the Mexican government are taking measures to secure Texas. Five regiments have been sent to form military colonies, and at the peace with Spain all the disbanded soldiers are to receive grants of land there, on condition of actual settlement. The Mexicans begin also to know the value of unsettled lands. No great grant has been made there since the old one of Austin. All late applications and offers have been rejected, even those of Baring and Owen, both Englishmen, who offered to bring English settlers as a bulwark against the Americans.—But small grants, or rather sales, to actual settlers of any nation, are made at the rate of $40 for 100 acres, with six years credit, and no man is allowed to purchase above 50,000 acres. All negroes and Indians flying the slavery and oppression of the southern United States, are received and protected. All slaves become free by entering Texas, (as they do in Canada) when they can reach it. The Indians receive land to settle upon. They are considered as the best bulwark against the American neighbors, and a check upon the settlers of North American origin. The Choctaws, Creeks and Cherokees, now driven to despair by the policy of the southern States, refused the privilege of freemen and compelled to sell their lands, would find there an asylum, and be received with open arms.—They might be made citizens at once by a special law, or become such in five years, receive grants of land either gratis or at a low price, and be deemed the best settlers to form a barrier of persecuted foes against northern encroachments.

Second Prize Tale.

To Ross L. Derwood, Norfolk, Virginia, the author of the following Tale, has been awarded the premium for the second best original composition, offered by the publisher of the Casket.

THE BRIDAL.

A TALE

"And yet, how does each bud hope cling!
Although those hopes despair has blighted!
How faithfully do visions bring
Remembrance of the vows we plighted."

On the banks of the Schuylkill, in the vicinity of the beautiful and romantic falls of this celebrated river, stood a little mansion, the rural retreat of its occupant. A piazza extended nearly round it, in which grew the choicest hot-house plants, whose fragrance filled the air with the most delightful perfume. The window seats were filled with exotics, over which were suspended cages containing the most beautiful foreign and native birds, whose continual warbling was delightful. A rivulet, beneath which was a bed of snowy pebbles, rushed with a babbling sound on the right; and over it hung the branches of a weeping willow, which, like a nymph laving her tresses in the stream, swept its long and graceful osiers in the water.

There is no place where the silent eloquence of nature's voice comes upon the soul so much like celestial music, felt but not heard, as near the placid waters of the Schuylkill. Here and there a boat might be seen gliding along its margin, guided almost fearfully by its owner, as if he wished not to disturb the sleeping beauty of the scene.

"Can you direct me where to find the residence of Mr. Sinclair?" said a youth, addressing a beautiful girl, who, seated on a projecting rock, was shaking her head with child-like playfulness, and soon had her beautiful tresses in the wildest disorder; and now looking up, not having observed his approach, while, from surprise and timidity, she had lost the power of utterance, saw fixed upon her, with a look of intense interest, a pair of the most brilliant and expressive dark eyes she ever beheld. The stranger raised his hat, and, bowing, hoped his abrupt appearance had not alarmed her.

"By no means," replied the blushing girl, now more collected; and giving him the required information, and hastily fixing and throwing on her hat, which until then had been swinging by the strings on her arm, and curtaying she turned from him into a private walk, to recover from the confusion occasioned by this rencontre with the handsome stranger, while he remained on the spot, gazing at her sylph-like form till she was no longer in sight.

"Is Mr. Sinclair at home?" enquired a rich and manly voice at the door of Willow Bank. In reply to which he was answered in the affirmative, and politely requested to walk in.

The young man who was now ushered into the presence of the master of the house, was in his twentieth year, considerably above the common height, and at this early period his person had attained its fulness and maturity. He could have boasted of a form that might almost vie with that of the Apollo, in grace, strength and harmony of motion. His eyes were dark and expressive, and contrasted well with his white, well-formed forehead, shaded by dark locks.

"My dear uncle," he exclaimed, as the old gentleman rose, on his entrance, and desired him to be seated; "I see you do not recognize me."

"Edwin—Edwin," said the old man, as he embraced him affectionately, "I was not prepared to see you, my son; but you are no less welcome to Willow Bank." At that moment entered, or rathered scampered into the apartment, a being, a loveliet than which, perhaps, had never been looked upon. She was rather below the middle height of females, and with a form of matchless grace and symmetry. She was extremely fair, with a bewitching expression about her mouth, whose lips never parted without betraying the pearly treasures they contained, and showing at the same time two of the prettiest dimples in the world. Her eyes were of a soft hazel, whose [illegible] were fringed with long dark eyelashes; and her arched dark eyebrow seemed as if pencilled by the hand of love. A swan-like neck rose above a bust of unrivalled whiteness, over which her dark hair, which had escaped from its silken band, floated free as the breeze of the mountain, in glossy ringlets. Her face and figure would have been fair models for the sculptor or the painter.

"Adela, your cousin Edwin," said her father; and the youth recognised the fair being he had met on the banks. He started, and the colour mounted from his heart to his face. Surprise and astonishment had at first denied him the power of speech—his faculties, however, were shortly restored, and rising gracefully, while a slight tremor shook his voice, faultered out his compliments, and saluted her; which Adela received with such confusion and trembling, that her father began to think the country, and the free manner in which she had been permitted to rove, had completely spoiled her natural polish.

"You need not look so frightened, child, if it is the first time you were ever saluted by your cousin, even though he is a young man. Then turning to his nephew, he apologised for her unnecessary diffidence. "That boarding school she has just left has completely spoiled her manners, but you will soon find her as wild as a deer," he continued, regarding her affectionately. Thus kindly rebuked, her vivacity, though checked by more than common timidity, soon regained a portion of its pleasing influence.

Adela's hours for recreation were always spent in wandering in the woods, gathering wild flowers and looking for strawberries;—sometimes strolling along the banks of the river, amusing herself in listening to the rushing sound of the waterfall, as it dashed over the rugged and broken rocks, or in admiring the noble forest with which this neighborhood abounds, and occasionally plucking the beautiful purple and yellow flowers of the hypericum.

Adela still took her customary rambles—not, however, as formerly, alone. Edwin was now almost constantly the companion of her walks. The reserve and embarrassment of their first meeting had imperceptibly worn off. As he both drew and painted prettily, he often amused himself in taking sketches of all that was beautiful in the vicinity of this romantic spot. To give life and animation to his landscapes, the graceful figure of Adela was often introduced in his pictures, to the great satisfaction of her fond parent, who had become warmly attached to his amiable nephew, and little dreamed there was any danger of two young persons, blessed with an equal share of nature's most bountiful gifts, to be thrown thus constantly into each other's society as they were, without mutual danger to their hearts—little suspected that the heart of Adela already felt and acknowledged his merits, even more than he himself could possibly do.—But the impression his first appearance had made—daily intercourse—the mildness of his disposition, together with the attractions of his person, confirmed and rendered more deep and lasting.

Poor Adela was totally unconscious of the existence of such a feeling; but when she did discover the depth of her attachment, without having the consolation of knowing she was beloved in return, it cost her many a sigh, and many a struggle! Edwin had always treated her with the fondness of a brother; indeed, caressing her almost like a child. She now shunned those attentions which she had at first received with all the innocence of a playful child. She believed her feelings were a secret concealed in the recesses of her heart, whose vitality she felt it was consuming; but one who was no novice in the world, would have seen it in a thousand looks and actions. The sudden tremor, if by chance he touched her hand—the tell-tale eye that could not, if it would, have told a falsehood—and the mantling blush whose place the lily would usurp, were all evidences that the urchin cupid had levelled his shaft at her heart.—She fancied she had completely hidden the truth by putting on a forced gaiety, as painful as it was unnatural.

Entering the room suddenly one evening, she surprised Edwin gazing with looks of the deepest admiration on a miniature which he held in his hand. His back was towards the door where Adela had entered, but so intense appeared his interest that she remained unperceived. It was evidently a resemblance of one much loved, for it was pressed again and again to his lips, with silent rapture! But why excite such agitation? Too surely it was some fair being who possessed his affections! As this painful idea took possession of her mind, her heart died within her. Emotion prevented the power of utterance.—Unable to advance or retire, she remained a silent spectator to what she deemed a death-blow to all her hopes of happiness. An involuntary movement recalled his observation, and looking up he beheld Adela, pale, mute and motionless: Hastily replacing the miniature in his bosom—the color which Adela's sudden appearance had called forth retreating, and leaving him as pale as death—he advanced to meet her: but despair and shame had succeeded in restoring her self-possession, and apologising for her abrupt intrusion, she left the room precipitately. The conviction that he loved another was a blow too great for her to bear. Her cheek waxed pale, and a singular change had come over her very nature.

The moment she could escape from the presence of Edwin, she would steal to the foot of the waterfall, to indulge in her sorrow. She had seated herself on a rock, while her thoughts turned instinctively to the miniature, when approaching footsteps caused her to turn: it was Edwin. She arose, and was hurrying from the spot, but taking her burning hand within his own, he detained her.

"Adela, what am I to suppose from your evident desire to avoid me? Have I offended my gentle coz?"

And kindly questioning her upon the cause of the change in her manner towards him, while he still retained her passive hand, he betrayed so much feeling and tenderness that Adela's heart dreamed of happiness; but the recollection of the miniature came across her mind, and the vision was destroyed. Fearing she should betray her feelings by the tears she felt rising to her eyes, she faultered out, without raising them from the ground,—

"I am not aware of any change. I—I have not been well for some days—indeed, indeed I have not."

But the tears, in spite of herself, stood in her eyelids, which she in vain endeavoured to conceal. He seemed greatly agitated; abruptly let go the hand which had not been withdrawn—rose hastily, and rescated himself with the same quickness.

"I had intended to solicit your advice," he began—his voice faultered, but he hastily resumed—"on a subject of the deepest importance to my happiness; but—but you seem indisposed, and I would not intrude my sorrows."

Supposing he had formed some engagement which his friends did not approve, and desired her advice on the subject—fearing the emotion she had betrayed had discovered her secret, she hastily replied,—

"Indeed, indeed you mistake! I—I mean there is nothing connected with it which could in any way concern any way agitate me."

The agitation seemed infectious, for he continued, without raising his eyes,—

"You were accidentally a witness to a display of feeling created by a review of [illegible] which my affection for the original always [illegible] forth. It is the resemblance of one I have loved since the first moment I beheld her. I had every reason to believe that her affections were free. I thought I possessed her esteem, and was induced to hope my devotedness, when revealed, would touch her gentle heart with pity; but suddenly she became cold and avoided my presence. Say, my sweet coz, how should I act under these circumstances?"

"I—I thought you were already betrothed," muttered Adela, with rather a blanched and quivering lip.

"No, Adela; I dare not hope the sentiments of my heart will be accepted; I fear they are not reciprocated; but look at this sweet face," he continued, bolding towards her the miniature which was suspended from his neck, "which is a stolen likeness of the brightest creature in existence, and tell me if those gentle eyes, which have so often whispered hope to my heart, could deceive."

She turned hastily to take a view of her beautiful rival, gazed one moment, and sunk fainting on the bosom of Edwin.

"Adela, dearest Adela!" exclaimed the youth, pressing her inanimate form convulsively to his heart, "forgive me this one unkind trial of your feelings, and my affection, my devotedness hereafter, shall atone for all."

His passionate endearments at length succeeded in restoring her suspended faculties.

"Oh, Edwin! how could you——" the unfinished sentence died on her lips; and hiding her glowing face on his bosom, an interchange of youthful vows succeeded, so pure "that angels need not have blushed to witness."

The good old father's consent was easily obtained. To procure the consent of Edwin's father was the next consideration. He had not seen his family for some time. It was therefore determined he should visit them immediately for that purpose.

The next day he departed for Florida. A few weeks passed—Edwin had arrived safe—and Adela's young heart throbbed with joyful emotion, whilst perusing an effusion of his tenderness in the well-remembered hand writing of her beloved Edwin! His father's consent had been willingly granted. He had always felt an interest in the niece of his departed wife, and was ever desirous of seeing his son united to one said to resemble her he had loved so fervently.

"In a few short weeks," the letter ran—"in a few short weeks I shall return to claim my bride—my own Adela."

The foliage of the trees was now changing from its bright green to all the various hues peculiar to an American autumn, and reminded Mr. Sinclair it was time to remove to the city. Adela regretted leaving the place where the happiest moments of her existence had been spent, and entreated her father to remain until the return of Edwin; but the old gentleman, who, on ordinary occasions, never opposed his daughter in any wish, was sometimes, as in the present instance, a little obstinate.

It was a clear and beautiful day in October that Adela bade adieu to scenes which circumstances had rendered inexpressibly dear. As the balmy air floated around her, the spirit of nature seemed to infuse itself through her heart, and to bear her thoughts irresistibly to the contemplation of that mighty power who decked this goodly earth with so many varied beauties, occasionally mingled with pure but less holy feelings.—The rich and parti-colored leaves were fast falling, and strewed the ground with the luxuriant tints of the rainbow. The wild grapes hung in purple clusters from the oak and chesnut trees, around whose noble and lofty trunks the vine had gracefully wound itself. Sleeping in the repose of a still evening, the crystal waters of the Schuylkill, tinged with rays of ever varying purple, caught from the gaudy glow of the skies, lay tranquil and serene in its rocky recess. The chirping of the birds among the thickets was exchanged for the busy hum of men. They soon reached their dwelling in Chesnut street.

It was now the commencement of the gay season, and Adela, at her father's desire, reluctantly permitted herself to join in the gaiety.—Her spirits were less buoyant than formerly, but there was a touching expression about her face, a plaintiveness in her voice, which rendered her even more irresistible. It was her first appearance in public, and she soon became an object of universal admiration. But at times—when her thoughts were wandering south—the beaux thought her cold and dull, (indeed so it appeared, from her indifference to their attractions,) and the ladies thought her inanimate. At other times she was gay even to childishness. But such as she was, she was the point of attraction every where. She had received a letter from Edwin, which mentioned the following week as the intended one of his departure, and the name of the vessel he should depart in.

Adela appeared at Mrs. A———'s in high spirits. She had "joined the gay dance" with the rich, the admired Duval, whom report whispered was about to offer his heart and hand to her acceptance.

"It is indeed dreadful," said a gentleman in reply to another, who was apparently relating some sad occurrence. "You say every soul perished?"

"It is so conjectured," was the reply. "At least she has never been heard of since her departure from ———. Poor Ingly was in her!" But his attention was arrested by an agonising shriek. All was immediately confusion.

"Dear me! Miss Sinclair is in a fit," said one. "Laced too tight," said another, who was more charitable in her conclusions.

There were various conjectures, but none could determine what had caused Miss Sinclair's sudden illness.

The next day announced the sad intelligence of the loss of the brig.

Weeks and months elapsed, and yet Miss Sinclair had never appeared in public since the night of her sudden indisposition.

Agony for the loss of her lover produced a fever, which confined her some weeks to her bed; but youth and constitution struggled successfully against the disease, and she at length recovered to the no small joy of her father, whose feelings during the interim amounted to agony. She at length made her appearance below, but the mere shadow of her former self. The bright and beaming eye was now beamless and sunken; the heart now spoke another language through this organ. Pale and care-worn was the cheek, where, but a short time past, were seated joy and happiness; saddened was the smile, and the large tear drop stood on the brink of the eye's precipice. Poor Adela made every exertion to recover her cheerfulness for her father's sake, but in vain! "affections crushed, and hopes destroyed," seamed to have banished happiness forever. Poor girl! another most unlooked for misfortune awaited her.

She had observed an unusual dejection in her father for the last week, and one morning on entering the breakfast parlour she perceived an agitation in his looks which alarmed her. He took her hand, kissed her affectionately, and after enquiring (as was his usual custom) after her health, and requiring her to assume her fortitude and listen calmly to what he was about to communicate, he briefly related the events which had occurred to deprive him of his wealth.

"For my own part," he continued, "I do not regret it so much but for you my child!" and his eyes filled with tears.

"My dear father," interrupted Adela, much affected by this proof of his affection, and throwing her arms around his neck, "I can bear any thing, every thing but your distress."

"I am permitted to remain here until I can find a convenience retire to Willow Bank; which no," he my child! I have given up all else. No, to regard he[illegible], as she supplicated him not we will retire there, and with [illegible] may yet be comfortable, yet be happy."

Adela glanced at her mourning dress at the last word of her father, and the tears came into her eyes, but instantly suppressing them she endeavoured to soothe her father into forgetfulness of his sorrows.

Adela had never received visitors since the death of her lover, but her father sent up one evening, and so earnestly desired her to see an old acquaintance, that unwilling to pain him by a refusal, she complied.

She was surprised on entering to see young Duval; whom she had constantly refused to see since the unfortunate night of Mrs. A.'s party, and she was still more so, at her father's singular request, as she was not aware of his being a particular friend, and could not consider him an old acquaintance.

From that time he became a constant visitor. Her father treated him with marked friendship, and any objection on her part to see him was always received as an unkindness to himself. She mentioned a return to Willow Bank, as a means of getting rid of attentions, which had become as marked as they were disagreeable; but the proposition was heard with evident chagrin, and the subject always evaded.

Poor Adela knew not the extent of her misery until she was at last entreated to receive him as a lover. Gracious heaven! the agony of that moment! Surprise and consternation kept her silent; but when again she was solicited by a father whom she loved, nay with tears in his eyes, by that father who a short time ago had blessed her plighted faith to one, whom he appeared to entertain the feelings of a parent for; now when only a few short months had consigned him to a watery grave, supplicating her hand, when he knew her heart could not be given with it, for another; tears, burning tears, chased each other silently down her pale cheeks.

He seemed greatly touched by her sorrow, and hastily retreated. But from this time he seemed wholly changed. He had apparently steeled his heart against the display of any such feelings in future, for poor Adela was now unceasingly implored to "spare her old father the pangs of poverty," and receive the proffered hand of Duval.

Harrased and worn out—overcome by her father's entreaties, she at length consented, even while her heart was breaking for the loss of another!

Preparations were speedily made for the celebration of the nuptuals—but Adela insisted with an obstinancy, which did not belong to her nature, that the ceremony should be performed only at Willow Bank. Willow Bank which had witnessed her vows of love for another!

It was the evening before the bridal,—all the inmates of Willow Bank, save one, were at rest.

The light had been extinguished in the chamber of Adela Sinclair, but sleep had not visited the fair lids of its occupant. She arose from her bed restless, and unhappy, and opening her window, looked out upon the beautiful landscape by which Willow

She was just about to close the window when a figure emerged from the wood. The flute in his hand was rendered conspicuous by the glittering of the silver keys in the bright moon beam. It had recall'ed the image of her departed lover, (who was an excellent performer on that instrument) and she even fancied, from the transient view she had of the musician, it bore some resemblance to his form. Could the divine music she had heard be imagination, and that form, the shade of Edwin, come to upbraid her for her seeming forgetfulness of the vows they had breathed together on that spot!"

At this moment her attention was arrested by hearing her name pronounced in low and trembling accents. This was certainly no delusion of the brain! She sprang to the window, gazed eagerly around, but she neither saw nor heard any thing which could determine her, whether what she had seen or heard was reality, supernatural visitation, or imagination. Wearied and unhappy she at length retired to bed, and falling into an uneasy slumber, she did not awake until the bright beams of the sun peeping through her window, reminded her it was time to *rise*, and brought to her recollection her unhappy destiny!

The minister had arrived;—the room was brilliantly illumined,—the groom, splendidly attired, looked as happy as a man could look on such an occasion; and all awaited the appearance of the bride. At this moment Adela was led forth like a victim for sacrifice; looking more like a spectre than a bride. She was arrayed in simple white—her only ornament a pearl wreath, which formed a beautiful contrast to her dark locks. "So fair she seemed a living monument of Grecian marble!"

The ceremony had commenced, but the attention of the bride seemed suddenly rivetted to the open casement. She shrieked wildly, and suddenly seizing the book from the minister's hand, eagerly exclaimed "I cannot, oh! I cannot. There, there!" she continued, "his departed shade hovers to upbraid me for my inconstancy; oh father! oh Dural! forgive me—but I cannot, my heart is buried in his watery grave!"

All was confusion and dismay, her raving was attributed to sudden insanity; but her father too well understood the meaning of her words.

There was a movement among the domestics, who had assembled to witness the ceremony, at the door. A figure glided rapidly through them; —one wild shriek announced the bride had observed his entrance!

"Adela, dearest Adela," said a voice not in a very sepulchral tone, and the next moment she was clasped, (not in the arms of a phantom) but the warm embrace of the living Edwin.

The groom left the room with the air of one who felt himself insulted—called loudly for his barouche. On arriving at his door, several friends came out to congratulate him, and assist Mr. Duval out; but springing past them he had reached his chamber and locked himself in, ere they had time to enquire the cause of so singular a circumstance.

The bride was soon brought to a state of consciousness. In a short time she was again standing before the minister—who was now requested to commence the ceremony again; but this time he kept quiet possession of the "prayer book," (perhaps experience taught him to hold it more careful;) and when he asked "wilt thou have this man for thy wedded husband," he heard the word "yes" pronounced in a low, trembling, but distinct voice.

The relation of Edwin's adventures, and his sudden appearance in the character of a ghost, was ample entertainment for the evening. He had been taken by the pirates (Adela shuddered, and looked intently at him to see if his head still rested on his shoulders,) and after being detained by them for some time, with the hourly expectation of being murdered, at length effected an escape, and returned to Philadelphia just in time to learn that Adela was about to become the wife of another; despair and anger at her supposed inconstancy, at first determined him to leave the place without seeking to *gain* a view of her; but a secret desire remained, spark of affection for his memory had then discover prompted him to go—He determined himself. [illegible] he pronounced her name, but not perceiving any sign of recognition, he forbore to reveal himself; determining to wait and present himself after the marriage ceremony had separated them forever: upraid her for her inconstancy, and then depart, he cared not whither! but her agitation on beholding what she supposed to be his shade, and her acknowledgment of affection for him, overcame every feeling but of love—and determined him to rush forward and prevent, if possible, the hated union. Adela was ever after a firm disbeliever in supernatural visitations. But, nevertheless, the image of the ghost of her bridal retained a place in her memory forever! NORFOLK.

To the Editor of the New York American.

I subjoin for publication an extract of a letter which I have lately received from a friend on Long Island, in the hopes of being favored, either by yourself, or some of your scientific readers, with an explanation in regard to the *cause* and *habits* of the animalcules referred to. Until I have better information, I shall be tempted to believe that the *miasma* the *malaria*, and all the deadly elements of Long Island fevers have concentrated their forces and are about to abandon the country.

"I must relate a curious circumstance which occurred to me about Christmas. Dr. ——, of this place, had been at Islip with me—Returning, on Monday morning, we had just passed through a deep slough, when the Doctor exclaimed "What is this in the road, is it gunpowder?" I turned my eyes towards it, and supposed some person had overturned a keg of gunpowder, for the road was covered as far ahead as I could see, and it was in the midst of the hunting season. The doctor had now got out of the wagon, and exclaimed, "this is not gunpowder, sir, these are animaculæ, they are live animals!" I was by this time along side of him, for I could not trust to his eyes, and could hardly believe my own. But such was the fact.—We were in the midst of an immense host of these little creatures, apparently travelling from the south to the north. Our road was in their way, an incalculable mass was issuing from the woods, The hard frozen ruts had stopped them; into the ruts they tumbled, until they were full, and the new-comers were passing over by the bridge they had made. We could have swept up bushels of them, and we traced them as we drove, for about half a mile. They were two minute for my eyes to examine critically, and so very delicate, that the doctor, who took some bone to examine more at leisure, told me he could not, in the most guarded manner touch them, without destroying them. It was sharp, frosty weather, but nevertheless they were very lively.

FREDERICKSBURG, Md. Jan. 28.—We have just heard of a most distressing incident which occurred during the late dreadful snow-storm, at the mouth of the Potomac Creek. Two men, in charge of a small schooner which had put into the creek on Friday evening, the 14th, after landing some articles, attempted to return in a large ocow. The water through which they had to pass was shallow, and from the intense cold and the quantity of snow which had fallen, was converted into a thick slush—this slush, as they proceeded, rapidly accumulated around the boat and became of firmer consistency, until at length further progress was found impossible—nor could all their efforts enable them to regain the shore. In this situation they remained, exposed to the raging of the dreadful storm, from Friday night until Sunday morning. They were descried on Saturday, and, we understand, several ineffectual efforts were made to rescue them. On Saturday night the water had frozen sufficiently to bear, and one of the persons, a black man, succeeded in reaching the shore, after which he crawled to an uninhabited hut, where, in the course of the day, he was found dead. The other, a young white man, perished in the boat. We give these details as they were related to us —they are substantially true, though perhaps in the particulars incomplete.

Saturday Evening Post.

Circulation between eight and nine thousand papers weekly

CITY POLICE.

Monday, February 14, 1831.

COUNTERFEITERS.—A gang of Counterfeiters, was arrested on Saturday and Sunday last, through the vigilance of our High Constables, and examined before the Mayor this morning.—One of the *gentry* was found in the bar-room of the William Tell Tavern, in Race street. When arrested, he was observed to throw a bunch of notes under the table; they were all counterfeits:—$5 bills of Stephen Girard's Bank; 5's on the Western Reserve Bank, Ohio, well executed; a $100 note on the Farmers' Bank of Reading, and several 10's and 20's on the State Bank of Camden. The persons taken are supposed to belong to an extensive gang now ranging the country. They were committed for trial at the next Mayor's court.

Two blacks, charged with stealing a cloak from off a white woman, were placed at the bar. The plaintiff, MARY BROWN, appeared to little advantage as deponent, for the investigation of the matter brought her as much in the scrape as the defendants. The Mayor ordered Mary, and ANN DRAPER, one of the blacks, to be confined for 24 hours.

SAMBO BROWN, a decent looking black, who represented himself as steward on one of the Chester packets, was placed at the bar, charged with having "called the hour," on the night previous, (much to the annoyance of the watchmen, who appeared to dislike such competition,) and with having been decently drunk. His punishment was the usual fine. Before leaving the bar, Mr. DOMINIC was taken from the prisoner's box, to answer a charge of larceny committed on Mr. Brown, while in the watch-house. Dominic, much to his disadvantage, appeared to be well known to his Honour, and if he had not been, no person at all versed in physiognomy, would have hesitated to believe him a *sly one*. His features were of that striking, particular *caste*, which leave no doubt on the mind of the beholder.

Dominic had got himself in limbo in consequence of his officiousness in assisting a gentleman to find his horse, which had been taken from Market street ferry, while the owner was occupied in the tavern, refreshing himself with a glass of cider. When he came out to mount the *creter*, he found Dominic at the post, instead of his four-footed friend, and to his enquiries "were has the beast gone?" Dominic replied "that he thought he might be found for five dollars!"—Under these and other suspicious circumstances, Mr. D. was lodged in the town-house for the night, where he was no sooner comfortably nestled, than he helped himself to Sambo Brown's watch, and the loose change he had in his pocket. This being done, he doubled the steward up in a heap, and made him no bad substitute for a pillow, on which he reposed for the night. Dominic was committed to jail, from which he had been released but a very short time, to be tried at the next Mayor's court for horse stealing and larceny.

Three young men were next placed at the bar charged with having enacted the play of *Tom & Jerry*, in the pit of the Walnut street Theatre, on Saturday night. As that play is only allowed on the stage, the gentlemen were bound over to keep the peace, in the sum of $200 each.

Tuesday, February 15.

ELIZABETH SCHETZEL was found by the watch in Walnut street, on Monday night, in a state of intoxication. She had been out to see her daughter, and by the joint influence of the cold weather, and a *little drop of liker*, she found it impossible to journey further. Being unable to pay her fine, she was committed for 24 hours.

MICHAEL, an honest looking weaver, was placed at the bar, charged with having disturbed the repose of his next door neighbour, a gentleman pedlar, who, being on the eve of commencing a pedestrian tour to the country, needed a night's rest beforehand. It appeared from the testimony of Michael's better half, that he has a very *musical* turn, and while driving the shuttle day and night, amuses himself and wife by singing catches of popular Irish songs. She thought he sung with rather more *spirit* when in *spirits*, and this circumstance probably raised the pedlar's ire. Michael was admonished not to disturb the repose of his neighbours, and discharged.

SAMUEL NELSON, a red faced gentleman from Pittsburg, with one eye closed in calm repose, was next mounted on the stool. The watchman said he had come to him the night previous, and solicited to be taken to the watch-house, he having no money to pay for lodging elsewhere. Samuel it seems is in the habit of taking his lodgings at the town house every time he visits the city, as he finds it more economical; the sum he would have to pay for a bed, getting him a comfortable *fog dispeller* in the morning. He was committed for 10 days as a vagrant.

COMMUNICATION.

A register of the weather kept at Clermont Academy, near the city, shews the temperature at sunrise for thirty-four successive days, from 1mo. 13th, to the 15th inst. inclusive to be 14 35 or 17 64 below the freezing point.—The coldest morning was the 25th of last month, when the mercury stood at 5 degrees; and the mildest the 1st inst. the mercury then at 33 degrees. S.

To the Editor of the Saturday Evening Post.

LOTTERY TICKETS.

Some years back, the Legislature of this State, granted to the Union Canal Company, a Lottery for the purpose of helping them in their project, and the better to effect this purpose, prohibited under severe penalties, the sale of tickets in lotteries, not authorized by the laws of this State. There are now five or six foreign lotteries drawn every week; tickets of which are sold in our cities in direct opposition to law. Some of these lotteries have grants from other States, while others are palmed upon the public, the only authority for which proceeds from the managers thereof.—There are two lotteries about which I should like some explanation from some one who understands them:—One is called '*The Maine State Lottery, for the benefit of the Cumberland and Oxford Canal*,' of which S. H. Mudge & Co. are the managers; and a class of which is drawn weekly at Kittery, a small town in the State of Maine. Now it appears to me that these two lotteries are one and the same thing, and certainly the Legislature never gave two distinct grants for lotteries, both having the same object—and if there are not two grants, how has the one grant been divided, and one half managed by one set of men, the other half by a totally different set—this, to me, is inexplicable, and becomes more so, on finding that these lotteries have the same common agent in this city, and *tickets in both are signed by the same person as agent for the managers.* An explanation of these lotteries would, I am sure, be but just, and the public would then have the satisfaction of knowing, how far the tickets were such as were authorized by the laws of the State of Maine. The prohibition of all foreign tickets should be enforced; but at any rate, the public should not be defrauded by tickets in lotteries which are not legalized by law of the State, in which they profess to arise. X. Y. Z.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

VOCAL MUSIC.

The man that hath no music in himself,
Nor is not mov'd with concord of sweet sounds,
Is fit for treasons, stratagems, and spoils;
The motions of his spirit are dull as night,
And his affections dark as Erebus:
Let no such man be trusted.——

SHAKESPEARE.

MR. EDITOR—I am fond of hearing good music, no matter from whom it proceeds, or whether it is performed in church, at musical societies, or at home. I am not attached to it by the romantic notions some entertain of its wonderful power,

"Whose golden touch could soften steel and stones,
Make tigers tame, and huge leviathans
Forsake unsounded deeps to dance on sands;"

Neither do I believe that music, though food for the mind, is also food for the body; but I can say this much with perfect confidence, that no amusement or recreation affords *me* half the pleasure I derive from hearing good singing.

There are too many ladies and gentlemen in this city who deprive themselves of the enjoyment which results from music, from sheer negligence. Some think that they have natural deficiencies; a weak voice, or a notion that they have "no ear for music," deters hundreds from learning the rudiments, and thus they throw aside the opportunity, not only of making singers themselves, but also the ability to judge of the performances of others. No one can tell what good music is, unless he knows something about its principles, and a knowledge of music, this far at least, every one may obtain. I have rarely seen an individual, who was not, more or less fond of hearing good singing; "the concord of sweet sounds" is agreeable to every ear—to some it is, perhaps, only passably pleasing, while to those who are of my dispositions, it is the next thing to the aliment of life.

The truth is, Mr. Editor, that negligence is the crying evil of the day—and especially so in respect to the subject on which I am writing. The natural deficiences of man are rarely insurmountable; a little attention, and a very trifling degree of labour, will enable any one to acquire a sufficient knowledge of music to be a source of amusement to himself, if not of pleasure to others. I am no great proficient in music myself, but sufficiently well acquainted with its principles, to draw a rich and rational entertainment from it.

In the expectation of realizing a treat from my favourite enjoyment, I attended a practising meeting of the *Philadelphia Harmonic Association*, held in Mr. Mayo's Female Institute, on Thursday evening, the 10th inst. I was not disappointed, but can say, without hesitation, I do not recollect of ever having spent a more agreeable evening. The room was crowded with ladies and gentlemen, generally members, whose behaviour throughout the evening, was well calculated to display the advantages which EDUCATION gives to every member of society.

Much to my regret, the singing had commenced before I had got seated; but this feeling soon vanished, for the hands me style in which the pieces sung were executed, banished every other sensation but that of pleasure. The leader of the vocal music, I observed, was a gentleman favourably known in the musical circles of the city, whose abilities are inferior to none with whom I am acquainted. The instruments were not numerous, consisting only of *three* violins, a flute, and a clarionet, but sufficiently so to give a zest to the vocal part.

I might, Mr. Editor, much to my own satisfaction, particularize the pieces sung, and descant on the manner in which they were performed, but it is scarcely necessary. I will, however, mention two pieces, not because they were better sung than some *there*, but because they were compositions which are but seldom introduced in singing societies. The first was, "O SURELY MELODY," the duet in which was carried by two female voices, and was attended with a highly pleasing effect. I know not whether those two ladies are members of this association; but I never heard that duet sung half as well in any society I have ever attended, the number of which has not been few. The other piece was one of a number sung from a new book of choruses lately introduced in this city. The title of the composition is "THE HEAVEN'S ARE TELLING." A man must be a stoic indeed, who could hear such music and not feel elevated by it.

It is probable, Mr. Editor, the members of the Philadelphia Harmonic Association will not thank me for thus introducing them to the public; their object being, as I understand, only their own improvement, and not public notice. But I send you this sketch because their meetings have afforded me a pleasure which I appreciate highly, and because there may be others who would appreciate them as much as I do, were they acquainted with the association. Their practisings are held every Thursday evening, at the Institute in Arch near 7th street. No one who knows anything about good singing will go there and spend an evening, without wishing to go again. BEETHOVEN.

The sky of Saturday afforded a most favourable opportunity to view the eclipse; and the clouds that frequently passed between us and the sun rather served to vary the appearance of the phenomenon than to hide it. The calculations of the astronomers were verified with remarkable precision. It must be acknowledged that, at the moment of greatest obscuration, a foolish feeling of disappointment was generally prevalent; and this was expressed by many in such terms as they might have used after having been taken in by the quacking advertisement of an exhibitor of fire-works or phantasmagoria. It was not half as dark as they expected. Others, in a spirit much more to be envied, were more than ever led to admire the splendour of the orb of day; which, when all but entirely covered, still poured fourth a flood of light intolerable to the naked eye. The remarks of the NEW YORK EVENING POST describe precisely what we observed:—The interposition of the moon between the sun and the earth had a very sensible effect on the temperature of the atmosphere. "At the period of the greatest obscuration the thermometer was three degrees lower than it stood at the commencement of the eclipse. The appearance of the air was very singular—at first, much resembling the decline of a summer afternoon, and at the greatest obscuration, the darkness was like that produced by the approach of a thunder shower.

From the New York Enquirer.

The Eclipse.—This Phenomena occurred on Saturday at the precise time calculated. The sky was almost cloudless, consequently the air was not so much darkened as was expected. From its commencement till its conclusion the principal streets were studded with groups of citizens watching the progress of the obscuration.—The appearance of the air was somewhat different from that to be seen on the approach of evening. A very sensible chill was felt. The following was the state o the Thermometer.

	In the Sun.	In the shade.
Half past 11 o'clock	35	30
12	33	29
1 P. M.	35	28
Half past 1	33	27½
2	32	27

On Wednesday, the bill to re-charter the Mechanics' Bank, passed the Senate in committee o, the whole; the third section, requiring one-third of the directors to be mechanics, manufacturers, or farmers, having been negatived. Provisions of this sort are evidently absurd; for it is plainly an advantage, in institutions of every kind, that those interested should have, in choosing individuals to manage their concerns, the largest possible field for selection.

By letters from Harrisburgh, we learn that the Committee on Internal Improvement, reported on the 10th inst. *against* the petition for the Canal and Rail Road across Pennsbury Manor. A substitute was offered by Mr. SMITH, of Bucks county, but this was rejected by the decisive vote of 59 to 29, and the resolution of the Committee was, of course, adopted. Thus this matter, so interesting to Philadelphia, is definitely put to rest.

John G. Chandler has been committed to prison at Buffalo, N. Y. charged with forging the names of Hayward & Robinson, of Lockport, by which he obtained 300 dollars.

CONGRESS, Feb. 14.

In the Senate, numerous memorials were presented for the repeal of the law of last session, relative to the removal of the south-western Indians. Two on the subject of Massachusetts, by Mr. Webster—one from Pittsburg, signed by upwards of 700 inhabitants, by Mr. Marks—one by Mr. Barnard, from Luzerne, Pa.—and one from friends of the administration at Hartwick, N. Y. —Mr. Barnard presented a petition from Philadelphia, praying a modification of the Tariff law of 1828, in respect of duty on imported flax, and as it respected manufactures made from the same. Mr. Woodbury from the Committee on Commerce, reported a bill for a drawback of duty on imported foreign Iron. The debate on Mr. Grundy's resolution relative to the Post office Inquiry was not resumed, and it has, for the present, terminated.—On the resolution being again taken up for consideration, Mr. Holmes stated that they had come to a conclusion on both sides, that the subject matter had undergone sufficient discussion, and that he was, therefore, induced to move that the resolution be laid on the table, with the understanding that the sense of the Senate be taken on its merits on the following day (this day) at 1 o'clock. This was agreed to; after which the Senate went into consideration of Executive business, and then adjourned.

The House of Representatives were exclusively occupied in the consideration of petitions. Mr. Edward Everett having succeeded in bringing on the discussion of which he gave notice on the preceding Monday, on the petition of the inhabitants of Berkshire, enforcing the necessity of preserving the sanctity of our treaties with the Indians. Great opposition was made to the taking up of the subject, and an attempt was made to prevent it by a demand of the question of consideration—which, after some discussion on a point of order, was agreed to—the vote being, yes 101, noes 93. The House therefore agreed to go into the discussion of the question. Mr. Everett then spoke in defence of his motion, whic is to refer the petition to the Committee on Indian affairs, with instructions to report a bill taking further provision for executing the laws of the United States on the subject of intercourse with the Indian tribes, and also for a faithful observance of the treaties between the United States and said tribes. Mr. Everett spoke at length. The house adjourned before he had concluded.

The following is copy of the bill, called forth undoubtedly by the result of Judge Peck's trial, declaratory of the law concerning contempt of Court. It was reported by Mr. Buchanan, from the Committee on the Judiciary, read twice on Thursday last, and committed to a committee of the whole on the ate of the Union:

Be it enacted, &c. that the power of the several courts of the United States to issue attachments and inct summary punishments for contempt of court shall not be construed to extend to any case except the misbehaviour of any per on or persons in the presence of the said courts, or so nosbere to as to obstruct the administration of juice; the misbehaviour of any of the officers of s aid courts, in their official transactions; and o disobedience or resistance by any officer of s aid courts, party, juror, witness, or other rson or persons, to any lawful writ, process, oer, rule, decree or command of the said courts.

THE BURNING F FORT DELAWARE.

PRIVATE CRRESPONDENCE.

Delaware City Feb. 8.—I have this moment returned fro Fort Delaware, which was last night cosumed by fire, communicated in three dierent places, whether by accident or otherise is not known, but I take the liberty o informing you of the results, as hastily presented to my view, viz:—that the fire commenced at 11 o'clock last night, that it rage with such uninterrupted fury as to consume all of the wood belonging to the Fort, with he exception of the Major's quarters, and a quarters of Lt. Tuttle. I [illegible] over many o[illegible] brought tablishment, attached to the esvere, being st[illegible] the officers is sebooks, and furni[illegible] the privates about equal, in relation o clothing. Capt. Gardner, now in Washington City, has lost all he had here, said to se $1000 in books, furniture, &c. The location of his quarters prevented any relief being rendered. The establishment must be necessarily deserted for the Winter, and it will require some time, and much expenditure, say $100,000 to repair damages. It requires caution to avoid the floating ice in visiting the Fort.

On Saturday morning, about half past four o'clock, Mr. Benjamin A. Wallis, portrait painter, lately of Albany, N. Y. leaped, in his sleep, from a fourth story window of La Grange Hotel, No. 447, Washington street, and fell mortally wounded upon the side-walk.

The Watchman hearing a noise, ran to the spot, and found the unfortunate man drenched in blood.—He alarmed the house, and went immediately in search of a Surgeon, (Dr. Ellis) who returned with him to the Hotel, and pronounced his wounds mortal. Both thigh bones were broken, his forehead crushed, and his body covered with severe bruises. The blood had flown freely, and was found frozen in large quantities. He survived about twenty minutes.

When found by the watchman, he was undressed, as if he had just risen from his bed. His clothes were hanging on the back of a chair, where he usually placed them, and no doubt remains that he was unconscious of the act when he precipitated himself from the window.

We understand that Mr. Wallis was about 27 years of age. He is described by the proprietors of the Hotel, with whom he boarded, as a peaceable, quiet young man, of steady habits. It appears from some papers he has left behind him, that his father was some years since, a Justice of one of the Courts in the State of New-York.—*Boston Transcript.*

MASTER BURKE.—The Boston Patriot of January 11, says, that this wonderful boy continues to be "the observed of all observers." The Tremont is crammed to suffocation, and on Wednesday evening, 20 tickets were sold for situations in the Orchestra at $1 each, five of the seats being occupied by fashionable ladies. This is the first time the Orchestra was ever occupied in this way in Boston. The hint was from New York. At the sale of half the boxes yesterday the sum of $241 was realized above the price of the tickets, being $7 more than on Wednesday. The prices ranged from $11 to $15 in the first row, and from $8 to $10 in the second.

The desire to see Master Burke in Boston is so great, that the boxes have been disposed of at auction. On Tuesday one half the boxes were sold at public sale for the eighth night of his engagment, and brought a premium of $176 above the usual price. The amount of premium paid on Wednesday, for half of the box-tickets, at auction, was $234. It is believed the Manager might have sold two hundred and fifty or three hundred boxes, during the forenoon, if he had as large a number at his disposal. "It was amusing, (says the Boston Gazette) to see the crowd in attendance at the box-office, at 12 o'clock, and to witness their exertions to obtain tickets. It may be well to state that the present theatrical excitement extends to all classes of society. Persons who have not seen the inside of a Theatre for twenty or thirty years—in many instances Christians of the straightest sects—are eager to witness the "march of intellect" in the person of little Burke."

HIGHWAYMAN TAKEN!—The driver of the Newburyport stage, states that just as he mounted his box, the Dover stage drove up, and the driver reported that Crosby had identified and caused to be arrested one of the highwaymen who attacked and robbed him on the Salem turnpike, some time since. It is known that Mr. Crosby proceeded to Dover last Monday.—*Bos. Pat.*

A young man of Boston, named Alexander Hopkins, who had for sometime lived on indifferent terms with his wife, was so much provoked, some days ago, with her refusing to walk with him, and choosing to go to a rotillion party, that on her returning late into the kitchen of her father's house, into which he had got, he beat her with a smoothing iron so severely that her recovery is considered doubtful. He has been twice brought up before the Police Court, and stands committed at present for want of sureties to the amount of $5000. Should the woman die within a year and day, from the effects of the assault, he will be tried for the capital offence.

A man calling himself Robert Gray was arrested in Vergennes on Wednesday of last week, for passing counterfeit money. He put off a counterfeit five dollar bill, on the Rutland Bank, at Mr. Guindon's tavern, in Ferrisburgh. Mr. G. suspecting the bill was bad, followed Gray to this place; and on presenting it to the Bank his suspicions were confirmed. Gray was immediately taken and searched: he had a small sum of money in his pocket book, some of which was good and some bad. In the wagon in which he travelled, under a quantity of straw, a roll of counterfeit bills to the amount of about $1800 was found—$1000 on the Geneva (N. Y.) Bank, 400 or 500 on the Rutland (Vt.) Bank, and about 300 on the United States (Philad.) Bank. They were badly executed, particularly the Rutland bills. Gray was on his way from Canada to New York city, in which last named place, he stated, he kept a tavern. He was ordered to recognize in bonds to the amount of $1000 to appear at the next term of Addison county court, not being able to procure which he was committed to jail.—*Vergennes (Vt.) Aurora.*

MAD DOGS.

BUFFALO, N. Y. Feb. 9.—These are among us, causing the usual consternation among the inhabitants. Several dogs have been slain, both here and at Black Rock, evidently rabid; and some cattle are reported to have been bitten in the vicinity. Upon Cayuga Creek, we learn verbally, two or three children have been bitten, but whether by diseased dogs or not, is yet unknown. A boy was severely bitten here on Monday, by a dog, but he proves to have been the aggressor, while the animal, perfectly in his right mind, acted only in self-defence. The few valuable dogs among us, if any such there are, should be safely confined, for an extensive destruction of these animals is being carried on, many a poor Tray that has already suffered, fell a victim to the sins of his kindred rather than to the influence of suspicious company.

REMARKABLE TRAVELLING.—Two gentlemen, on Thursday last drove from a town on Connecticut river, in Franklin county, to this city, with a single horse. They set out at a quarter past five in the morning, and arrived at nine in the evening. The distance travelled is ninety-five miles, in less than 16 hours. The horse, on Saturday, did not appear to have been injured by the effort.—*Bost. Dai. Adv.*

An avalanche, from a roof adjoining the Stable of Mr Hazard, in Cove street, took place on Saturday evening. It descended upon a shed, under which he had several chaises, broke in the roof upon them, by which, they are so much injured and broken, as to render them nearly worthless. The damage is estimated at four hundred dollars.—*Prov. Jour.*

A "PERFORMER."—At the Court of Sessions a day or two since, a young man by the name of Daniel Smith, was brought up on a charge of having stolen sundry articles, valued at $21, from Henry Thompson. The prisoner stated he was a performer, danced upon his head, and could support great weights. He was convicted on his own confession, but the Court discharged him on condition that he would go home to Philadelphia.—*N. Y. Jour. of Com.*

Debtors' Prison in New York.—The number of persons confined in the Debtors' prison of New York for debt, during the last year was—viz.

Committed for Debts under $5	23
$5 and not $10	67
$10 and not $20	103
$20 and not 30	92
30 not 40	73
40 not 50	46
50 not 100	67
100 not 1000	98
1000 and upwards	81
	610
Others arrested and discharged immediately on paying debts	336

The average number of prisoners confined each day in the year, was 32.

A writer in the Portland Evening Advertiser suggests whether the King of the Netherlands is not disqualified from acting as umpire on the question of our North Eastern Boundary, in consequence of the revolt of a considerable portion of his subjects, and his consequent dependence upon the government of Great Britain, which is one of the parties in the controversy.

"Being dead, he yet Speaketh."—Edward Green, the stage driver, whom we mentioned on the authority of the Providence Journal, as having been frozen to death, during the late severe storm, it would seem, is still living.—He has written a letter to the Editor of the Providence American, saying, that he may rest assured, that he is alive! A Mr. Crine, a passenger, originated this counterpart of the "three black crows," the foundation for which was,—the said driver froze one of his feet.—*Connecticut Mirror.*

FIRE AT SEA, AND PROVIDENTIAL ESCAPE.—On the 26th ult. in lat. 40 30, long. 70, the William Brown, arrived at Newport, fell in with the schooner Billow, Stoddard, *on fire*. The B. belonged to Hingham, and was from Fredericksburgh, bound to Portsmouth, with a cargo of flour. The Captain and crew were taken off, but such was the dangerous state of the vessel, that not a single article of clothing or any other thing could be brought away. The flames were spreading with frightful rapidity when fallen in with by the William Brown. The decks were so hot that it was almost impossible to stand on them, and the *chain bolts hissed* as the vessel rolled in the water. The crew had previously suffered much by the severe weather, and were frost bitten. It was not known how the fire originated.

The Miners' Journal of Saturday last, states, that two persons froze to death in that neighborhood through the course of last week. A laboring man was found in Mahantango street, lying buried several feet deep in the snow, which, during the night, had drifted upon him; and a musician in the neighborhood, returning from a party in the evening, was found on the following day, with his instrument elevated above him, standing in an upright posture, in the midst of a snow bank, though visited by the universal leveller.

A QUARTER DOLLAR NO QUARTER DOLLAR.—The Boston Transcript of Wednesday furnishes the following information, which will be interesting to those who have fourpences in their pocket:—

It is said that the city banks have decided to receive the Spanish coins, in common circulation as small change, on and after the 15th inst. at the following rates:—Spanish quarters at 24 cents—Pistareen 17—half do. 8—Ninepence 11—Fourpence half-penny 5. If this regulation should bring into more general circulation our own coins, especially the dime and half dime, the ultimate convenience of a perfect decimal currency will repay all immediate disadvantages.

At the Justices Court in Providence, R. I. on Tuesday, Amasa, Cooke, Jr. was examined on a charge of attacking, in Aborn street, on the evening previously, Mr. William Moore, and, after striking him across the forehead with a club, stabbing him several times with a sharp instrument. Cooke, who, it appeared, attacked Moore in a fit of jealousy, was bound over in the sum of $500 to take his trial before the Supreme Court in March.

DEATH OF BOLIVAR.

We have received a slip from the office of the Newport Mercury, confirming the account, received on Saturday by the way of Norfolk, of the death of Gen. Bolivar.

By captain Edes, of the schooner brilliant, arrived here on Thursday evening, in 33 days from Carthagena, we learn, that Gen. Bolivar died at a village near Santa Martha, on the 17th of December, captain Edes informs, that minute guns were fired at Carthagena for three days, and every demonstration of respect shown to his memory.

A friend has politely loaned us the Gaceta de Cartagena, of December 20th. It is shrouded in mourning, and is wholly occupied with addresses from the Generals of the several departments, announcing to the army, and the people, the lamented death of their Friend and Liberator.

By the arrival of the British brig Eclipse, capt. Randall, from Montego bay, we have the following details respecting the death and obsequies of Bolivar:—

Address of the General commanding the armies De La Plaza y Provincia, to the troops.

Soldiers! The Sun of Colombia is set! Its beneficent rays have ceased to alumbrate this unhappy land! The father of his country!! The illustrious Bolivar is no more!!! One hundred years of mourning are not sufficient to demonstrate to his precious remains all our gratitude—all our love—all our regret!

Soldiers—You well know what a severe loss Colombia has sustained in the death of Bolivar—a loving father—a faithful soldier—a wise magistrate, and the best protector of humanity!

Soldiers—Our Liberator, confiding always in your patriotism, your virtues, and the affection you always showed him, has made but one request, which you will find in his dying speech:—You cannot possibly refuse it; honour his death, *for in fulfilling* this last sacred duty, your country will reap a thousand benefits from your submission. I beseech you to it, and will be the first to subject myself blindly to the last wishes of the benefactor of Colombia.

IGNACIO DE LUQUE.

Carthagena, Dec. 21, 1830.

THE LATE GENERAL BOLIVAR.—The Liberator expired on the 17th ult. at San Pedro Alejandrino, a country seat, about a league from Santa Martha, in a calm, collected manner, confessing and receiving the sacrament at the same time. He made his will, and in every respect, evinced such greatness of soul, that he neither spoke against his enemies nor recommended any of his friends. His body was embalmed, and laid in state for three days at the Custom House, the front of which appeared, in magnificent mourning, with a monument therein. It is almost impossible to imagine the anxiety that was manifested to get a view of the remains of their Liberator, the staircases being often impassable from the numbers ascending and descending.—His funeral took place on the 20th, and so splendidly, and with so much order was it conducted, that the inhabitants of Santa Martha, in the midst of the grief which overwhelmed them for their irreparable loss, were pleased to see so much love and gratitude manifested to so worthy a personage. The ceremony lasted four hours, and in the Holy Cathedral Church a magnificent and tasteful funeral decoration was prepared, which added greatly to solemnize the scene.—The populace flocked there in crowds to see the last of their lamented leader. The militia behaved with so much discipline, that no regiment of the line could exceed it. The band played two funeral marches, and the Moro fortress fired a cannon every half hour, the bells responding with double force. Such is a faint description of what Santa Martha has done on the occasion of the irreparable loss of the "Immortal Founder of Colombia."—*Kingston Chron. Jan.* 8.

The JAMAICA COURANT of the 6th of January, quoted in the NORFOLK papers of Wednesday, contains certain intelligence of the death of BOLIVAR, which took place at HACIENDA, near SANTA MARTHA, on the 17th of last December. A week before his death he issued this address:—

The Liberator to the citizens of Colombia.

COLOMBIANS—You have aided me in concentrating my forces to cherish liberty where tyranny had fixed its abode. I have unceasingly [illegible] and my best energies for [illegible] une and my personal tranquility in the way for-My enemies abuse your credulity, and endeavour to destroy my reputation by questioning my love of liberty; and fellow citizens, I grieve to say it, that I am the victim of my persecutors, who have now conducted me almost to my grave;—but I pardon them.

My affection for my country will not permit me sanction any extraordinary funeral obsequies. My last desire is, and my last hope is,—to see the consolidation of my beloved country. Let all unite for the good of the union—let the people confide in the actual government, to save them from anarchy—let the Priests offer up their orisons to Heaven, and the soldier regard his sword as the best guarantee for preserving the institutions of his country.

COLOMBIANS—I leave you; but my last prayers are offered up for the tranquility of Colombia: and if my death will contribute to this desirable end by a discontinuance of party feeling, and consolidate the union, I shall descend with feelings of contentment into the tomb, which will soon be prepared for me.

SIMON BOLIVAR.

From the Courrier de Smyrne.

ATHENS, Oct. 20.—The Turks are selling their estates in Attica, and the prices for which they part with them must necessarily give the purchasers hopes of considerable profit. It is surprising that European capitalists do not think of employing their money in the purchase of all kinds of real property here; it would be the most profitable mode of investing it. The Acropolis is still in the hands of the Mussulmans, and will probably remain so the whole winter. The cannon and balls were embarked on board a Turkish brig of war. The Captain who is here, and has already fulfilled a similar mission at Negropont, caused the fort to be occupied by regular troops, whom he brought with him. Several companies of Albanians are disbanded, and but a few of their troops remain, who receive merely their rations without pay. Athens itself presents nothing but ruins; there is not a single glass window in the whole city; those are lucky that have some indifferent shutters, which afford some protection against the cold, which begins already to be felt. Provisions are bad, scarce, and excessively dear. We do not know how the affairs of the country go on; the only thing certain is, the Mahometan inhabitants, obedient to the command of their Sovereign, resign themselves to the necessity of leaving it.

A file of the St John's (Antigua) Free Press to the 25th December last, contains some allusion to the unquiet state of the Island of Martinique, occasioned by certain measures of the new government of France which had caused much uneasiness there. The Free Press contains a correspondence, derived from Jamaica papers, between the foreign merchants at Rio Hache and Capt. Clement of the Br. frigate Shannon, Capt. C. followed the expedition against Rio Hache, and arrived a few hours after the vessels dropped anchor. When the attack was begun, Capt. C. went on board an English schooner, and stood close in, and on Valdez' troops getting po session, immediately landed, and demanded protection of the lives and property of the foreigners of every nation, except those of Spain, in whose behalf he declined to interfere. Gen. Valdez, who was for the moment flushed with victory, asked Capt. C. "how he could protect any particular interest during a storm, by soldiers who deserved victory, and the fruits of it?" Capt. C. replied, "General, if you do not protect the rights of those for whom I require it, I shall; and I hold you responsible to your own Government, as well as to mine for the consequences, as I shall not be trifled with." —The storming General became as pacific as a lamb, and immediately placed guards for the protection of the property wherever Capt. C. required it.

The funeral of the late Lord Mayor of London took place on the 13th December. The funers moved at one o'clock, from his late residence a Hammersmith, to Christ Church, where the service was performed, and the body was deposited in the family vault.

THE CONSPIRATORS AT HAVANA.—A late number of the Diario of Havana contains the sentence pronounced upon the conspirators, whose case has so often been mentioned. The number tried was sixteen. Mateo Somellan was condemned to ten years imprisonment in the castle of Ceuta, Africa; Juan Nepomuceno Escovedo, Francisco Cordero, and Jose Machado, each to six years imprisonment in other places; Francisco Macedo, Pedro Muros, and Manu

The Post.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, February 19, 1831.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"The Mysterious Visitor," is too incorrect for publication in its present shape, and we have not leisure to revise it.

The "Soliloquy of an Employee," by Salathiel, is on file for insertion.

John's Acrostic is not worth the postage it cost us. The next five lines he sends us, he will please *frank*.

"The Wanderer," by Romango, will be inserted shortly.

TO AGENTS.

Those of our agents for the SATURDAY EVENING POST and CASKET who have not made recent remittances, will oblige us by forwarding, as soon as possible, all moneys which they may have in their possession, received from our subscribers. We are now making out the accounts of all our delinquents, and a statement of our agents' accounts is indispensable.

EVILS OF LOTTERY GAMBLING.—We have received several well written communications as candidates for the Premium offered in this paper on the first of January. Pressing engagements have prevented us from giving them a critical examination, but in our next paper we shall announce the successful article. Having several long articles on hand, which we are desirous of publishing, we shall be unable to insert the premium essay for two or three weeks.

FIRE.—About six o'clock on Tuesday evening, a fire broke out in a stable belonging to Mr. Mason, in Drinker's alley. It soon communicated to a quantity of lumber attached to the turner's shop of Mr. H. Baugh, No. 10 Elfreth's alley. The stable was entirely consumed, with two or three light sheds attached. The amount of damage sustained is not very considerable.—Mr. Baugh's loss was covered by an insurance in the Franklin Insurance Company. The origin of the fire is not satisfactorily accounted for.

SERIOUS AFFRAY.—An affray took place in the neighborhood of Chesnut and Water streets, on Thursday last, which was attended with serious consequences. As near as we can learn, the particulars are as follow:—A dispute arose between John Carson and Michael Leonard, in consequence of some affair which had occurred a day or two previous, in which a brother of Carson's was concerned. Carson it is said used insulting language towards Leonard, upon which the latter struck him two or three times. Carson then inflicted a deep stab in Leonard's side, with a large knife, he held in his hand, which, it is feared, will prove fatal. He was taken immediately to the hospital. Carson, who has heretofore borne a good character, is in custody.

POSTAGE ON NEWSPAPERS.—It is reported that Col. Richard M. Johnson, has, with the approbation of the Post Office Department, introduced a bill in the House of Representatives, reducing the Postage on Newspapers. We trust it also includes monthly Periodicals and Magazines, otherwise, the heavy postage tax which is so now universally complained of, will be only half removed. We hope the bill will speedily become a law.

ILLEGAL LOTTERIES.

We beg the attention of our readers to the communication of "X. Y. Z." in another column. We believe the instance to which he refers, is only one of many, which are constantly being practised upon the community. In respect to his inquiry, we can state from good authority, that there is but one Lottery in Maine authorised by the Legislature, the title of which is, "The Cumberland and Oxford Canal Lottery." Yet there are two or three others which purport to emanate from that state. The tickets of which, it is said, are sent here, signed by an irresponsible boy, and then sold. A hocus pocus drawing is got up, the drawn numbers however are rarely to be found on any of the tickets sold, and thus the public are cheated. From the information we have recently received on this subject, and which has been elicited from respectable sources, we have not the least doubt, but that the most daring fraud is now being practised upon the community, by a chain of ——— connected and covered from observation by mutual interest.

The evils arising from Lotteries are sufficiently extensive and oppressive, when they are conducted by honourable and responsible men, in an honourable manner, but when men are thus permitted to filch the earnings of the hard-working and the poor, and obtain money for spurious tickets, it is time something should be done to put a stop to their progress.

As the sale of tickets of foreign lotteries is prohibited by law in this state, they who purchase such tickets have no guarantee that the drawing will be honestly conducted. This circumstance made a source of immense profit to some enabled in the business of vending. Schemes to a great extent, are constantly placed before public, which are to be drawn at some little in a distant state, or more generally, at place on the line of two states, where the proper jurisdiction is not definitely understood. It is a matter of doubt whether any drawing ever takes place, at all events no one ever heard a prize being obtained in them. It is presumed that so called "drawn numbers," are mere and none are placed on any ticket heard. We know not whose province it is to the laws enforced in respect to the sale of foreign tickets, but there is a wide field open for whose duty it is. The authors should be ferreted out and exposed to the indignation of the public.

FRANCE.—Messrs. Carey and Lea have just published "Tales of a Grandfather; being stories taken from the History of France." They are from the pen of Walter Scott, and are written in his usual fascinating style. The tales are composed in two duodecimo volumes, of about 230 pages each; and give a condensed and interesting sketch of the early settlement and subsequent history of France. They are well worthy the perusal of young persons, who will obtain much valuable information by reading them.—The labor of perusing large and prolix histories is entirely obviated by these tales.

IMPRISONMENT FOR DEBT.—The following case is related in a late English paper—"A woman was incarcerated in prison for a period of forty seven years, for a debt of 11l. Counsel applied on her part for a discharge, and the affidavit they produced stated her inability to pay the debt, and that she had 'grown old in captivity,' and that her creditor and his attorney, and all parties interested in her detention for the debt, had been *dead for a considerable period*."

THE CASKET FOR 1831.

The February number of this publication is just published, the contents of which will be found in another column. We recommend the publication to all who are desirous of having at their command a useful, interesting and entertaining miscellany, for their leisure hours. To our female friends it is especially a work of interest, rendered valuable by a large portion of its contents being devoted to their particular notice. The engravings in this number are, perhaps, superior to those in the January number, and the reading matter fully as replete with interest.

We are not in the habit of boasting of the merits of our publications, beyond what justice to ourselves seems to require, neither are we disposed to set forth every slight acquisition to our subscription list; but we have recently received so signal a mark of public liberality, that we see no reason why the fact should not be stated.—Since the commencement of the present volume of the CASKET, we have received and entered on our books *upwards of four hundred new subscribers*, for that publication; none of whom were subscribers last year. And since the first of January, 1831, we have added to the list of our subscribers to the SATURDAY EVENING POST, *between five and six hundred names*. For these accessions we are grateful; and while it affords us the best evidence we can ask that our exertions are appreciated by the public, it operates as a stimulus to induce us to further exertion.—This exertion shall be made, and we will again leave the result to a discriminating public.

The engraving of the Ladies' Fashions in the January number, having been spoken of in the highest terms, by many of our female friends, we shall procure a plate of the summer fashions as soon as they are received from London. For the present number we have extracted from the "La Belle Assemblee," of Paris, the English and French Fashions for January.

Great attention will be bestowed upon our subsequent engravings. Several interesting subjects are already in the hands of the first artists in the city.

SEAMAN'S FRIEND SOCIETY.

This society, having for its object, the improvement of the moral and social condition of seamen, was formed in October, 1829. The Managers have just published their first report, a copy of which is now before us.

Actuated by a deep conviction of the moral degradation, poverty and suffering of many of our seamen, the society has been making active exertions to ameliorate their condition. The means generally employed are, the establishing of good boarding-houses, where seamen can put up while in port, Bethel Meetings, Savings Bank, Register Office, Libraries, Marine Schools, &c.

Believing that the most urgent point was to effect a salutary change in the present manner of conducting boarding-houses for seamen, their attention was first directed to procuring a boarding-house conducted upon a correct plan. They accordingly procured the house at the corner of Front and Union streets, furnished it with a Reading Room and Library, set up in it a Register Office, through which seamen might procure for themselves situations, and placed it under the superintendence of Captain Abels, a person well qualified to discharge the duties of "*mine host*" in such a responsible establishment. The house is furnished with every requisite accommodation for comfortably boarding seamen while in port. It has no bar-room, and all spirituous liquors are strenuously excluded. Seamen are boarded at a moderate price.

The success of the company, so far, has been as sanguine as could reasonably be anticipated. Those who have [illegible] satisfaction, and speak [illegible] "comfortable quarters" in the highest terms of praise.

The plan is a good one, and worthy the exertions of the spirited philanthropists who sustain it. Incalculable advantages will undoubtedly arise, from these efforts, to improve the character of a class of men, who, until late, have been too much neglected.

SEAMEN'S RETREAT.—The Albany Daily Advertiser says:—A bill was reported to the assembly, yesterday, by Mr. Crippen, from the committee to whom were referred petitions on the subject, to provide an asylum near New York, for sick and disabled seamen, to be called the "Seamen's Retreat." A building is to be erected, and the expense of supporting such seamen is to be defrayed from the tax collected of seamen who arrive in that city; only those seamen who have paid such tax can be entitled to the privileges of this establishment. It will be under the care of trustees, consisting of the mayor, collector of the customs, health officer, chairman of the chamber of commerce, president of the marine societies, and five ship masters. The committee are of opinion that the complaints made in the petitions that a large part of the money collected from seamen, about $8000, goes to support the house of refuge, are just. They think that no part of the tax ought to be given to the house of refuge. The bill recommends the repeal of so much of sec. 8, title 4, chap. 14, part 1. of the revised laws as authorizes the commissioners of health to collect money from seamen.

TAXATION.—The following is said to be a correct view of the relative taxation of the principal European States:—

	per head. £.	s.	d.
England,	3	0	5
France,	1	6	8
The Netherlands,	1	2	6
Sweden,	0	16	2
Hesse Darmstadt,	0	12	1
Prussia, Cassel,	0	12	0
Saxony,	0	11	3
Sardinia,	0	11	2
Denmark,	0	10	4
Baden,	0	10	9
Brunswick,	0	10	0
Spain,	0	9	0
Hanover,	0	8	9
Tuscany,	0	8	6
Naples,	0	8	8
Bavaria,	0	8	7
Wurtemburgh,	0	8	1
Austria,	0	6	7
Norway,	0	6	6
Poland,	0	4	8
Russia,	0	4	6
Roman States,	0	4	4
Mecklin Schwerin,	0	3	5

FIREMAN'S BALL.—The Firemen of New York had a splendid Ball at the Bowery Theatre, on Monday evening last. The proceeds are to be appropriated to the relief of the widows and orphans of deceased members of the fire department.

A bill is now before the Legislature of New-York, abridging the term of service and extending the privilege of the Firemen in New York. It reduces the term of service to *five years*, and exempts them from taxes to a certain amount.

MISSOURI.—During the late session of the General Assembly, 99 public acts were passed. Nine divorces were granted. The Militia musters are reduced to one in each year.

DEFINITION OF NAMES.—The Boston Transcript of last week contains the following definition of names, published there by a young friend, who has taken the trouble to search good authorities for his opinions:—

Andrew..strength, (Greek.) Adam..Earthly man, red, ruddy. Amos..strong, robust. Abel..vanity, breath, vapour. Abraham..father of elevation. Aaron..a mountain; St. Jerome has it, a mountain of strength. Ashur..one that is happy. Alphonso..our health, (Gothic.) Alfred..all peace, (Saxon.) Ambrose..immortal, (Greek.) Adab..an assembly. Alexander..one that turns away evil; one that resists men; it is a Greek word, corresponding in signification to the Hebrew word Solomon. Anah..one who answers or sings responsively. Anne..the gracious. Agatha..the good, (Greek) Agnes..from the Latin, Agos, "a lamb," mild, gentle. Catharine..a beautiful derivation to this name is found in a Greek word signifying pure. Clara..probably from the Latin *clarus*, bright. Daniel..judgment of God. Demosthenes..strength of the people. David..dear. Elisha..salvation of God. Eleazer..help of God. Elizabeth..the oath of the Lord. Eunice.."to conquer charmingly." Ephraim..one that grows. Eve..life; the Angel of Rubi says of man,—

"Had I not heard him as he prest
The first fond trembler to a breast
Which she had doomed to sin and strife,
Call her—think what—her life! his life!
Yes—such the love taught name—the first,
That rushed response to woman gave,
Even in his extremest hour, when curst,
By her fond mother's wish that word
And earliest hope of love—the grave."

James..the supplanter; Jacob, the primitive name of James, has the same meaning. Job..he that cries. Jonah..a dove; another meaning is, he that oppresses. Isaac..laughter. John..the mercy of the Lord. Jemima..handsome as the day. Julia..downy, tender, (Greek.) Jerusha..the rejected; it is supposed the lady who first bore this name was jilted by a "male flirt." George..a tiller of the earth (Greek.) Mary..bitter (Heb.) Magdalen..exalted. Margaret..a pearl (Greek.) Nathan..the Giver. Noah..rest. Nicholas..the conqueror of the people (Greek.) Philip..a lover of horses. Peter..a rock. Philo..a friend. Rosamond..rose of the world. Rachel..sheep. Saul..the desired. Susanna..a rose (Greek.) Susan..a lily (Heb.) Sarah..a princess, the morning star. Timothy..honored of God. Theodore..the gift of God.

The old testament names are, most all of them, derived from the Hebrew.

GUM ELASTIC SHOES.—Mr. S. D. Breed, has recently commenced the manufacture of Gum Elastic Shoes, for ladies, admirably adapted to keeping the feet warm and dry. They are finished in the usual style of shoes, and are worn next to the stocking, and not over a leather or prunella shoe as formerly. The inventor is confident that they will answer all the purposes of an ordinary shoe, with the additional advantage gained by the impregnable nature of the gum. When considerably worn, they can be repaired with little difficulty, and for a trifling expense. They may be obtained for $1 75 per pair, at Mr. Breed's manufactory, No. 6 North Sixth street.

Mr. William M. Gouge has withdrawn from the Philadelphia Gazette. That paper is now conducted by the late senior partner, Mr. Stevenson Smith.

CINCINNATI.—A fire broke out in this city, on the 4th inst., which consumed three or four houses before it was extinguished. By the explosion of a *keg of powder in one of the buildings, a worthy citizen, Mr. James Armstrong,* was so badly injured that he died [illegible]

MAINE.—In the Senate of this state, on the 8th instant, a debate of considerable interest took place, on the question of incorporating the Portland Theatre. The bill was finally rejected: the votes stood ten for, and ten against the act of incorporation.

INJUNCTION.—Mr. Lamb, one of the Managers of the Chesnut street theatre, applied to Judge HOPKINSON, U. S. District Judge for this District, on Thursday last, for an injunction to prevent Fanny, the celebrated elephant, from performing at the Arch street theatre, as announced. The demand was grounded upon a contract made between him and Mr. Gallot, the proprietor of the elephant, to secure her services at the Chesnut street House, and that Mr. G. had subsequently agreed with Mr. Maywood to introduce the wonderful animal at the Arch st. theatre, where she was then on the eve of performing. Messrs. D. P. Brown, J. R. Ingersoll, and Josiah Randall, argued the case for the plaintiffs, and Messrs. C. Chauncey and S. Rush for the defendants. After occupying the Court from 4 o'clock until 7, Judge HOPKINSON *refused the injunction*, but said "that a suit for damages could be brought, as there was an evident violation of the contract. The case excited great attention.

NORRISTOWN RAILROAD.—The Bill incorporating a company to construct a railroad from Norristown to Philadelphia, passed both houses of the Legislature, with little opposition, on the 7th inst.; and, we believe, it has received the sanction of the Governor to become a law. Unless, therefore, the legislature shall be induced to repeal the law, of which there is no probability, the railroad will be commenced in the spring. It is estimated that it will cost twenty thousand dollars a mile, and that, according to the route contemplated, it will be about eighteen miles long. If these calculations be correct, the whole cost of the road will be about three hundred and sixty thousand dollars. The yearly interest of this sum, at 6 per cent, will be [illegible] one hundred and eighty thousand dollars. The friends of the measure are sanguine in their calculations, that the amount of toll received on the road will far exceed the sum required to pay the interest of the money expended in constructing it, and that consequently it will be stock well worthy the attention of capitalists.—*Norristown Free Press.*

NEW PERIODICAL.—It is proposed by Alexander W. Campbell, of Philadelphia, to publish a semi annual work, to be entitled "The American Literary and Scientific Patron;" to be printed on a super royal sheet, and each number to contain 680 octavo pages. Of these, 510 are to be PROSE, and 270 to be POETRY. For the encouragement of writers to this periodical, $2 will be given for each printed page of prose, and 4 cents per line for poetry—except the number of subscribers to the work should exceed 1000, in which case the compensation is to be increased, so that if there should be 10,000 subscribers the pay per line for poetry will be 26 cents, and per page for prose, $13. As a further inducement to writers, every one who shall have furnished one thousand dollars worth of acceptable articles, is to be honored with a Portrait engraved on steel.—*N. Y. Constellation.*

"THE LOTTERY SYSTEM," is becoming exceedingly unpopular, and chiefly perhaps, because of the deceptious manner in which it is now managed—which, on an average, is about 43 per cent. against an adventurer. But the worst of all is, that those who might afford to "sport" a little, have nearly ceased to purchase tickets; hence many little "schemes" are thrown out, to catch the poor and wretched creatures who have hardly enough to get bread, yet expend their 50 cents for the chance of a *share* of the 1,000 dollar prize. It is a vile tax on the needy and ignorant.—*Niles.*

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

Deaths in this city during the week ending on the 12th instant, 62—under one year of age, 15—10 were by consumption of the lungs. Seven of the interments were from the alms-house, and eight people of colour are included in the above number.

Eggs were sold on Wednesday at seventy-five the dozen; and, this morning at eight, none were to be had in either of our principal markets.

The case of the Ninth Presbyterian Church in Thirteenth street, terminated on Saturday morning, verdict in favor of the plaintiffs.

We understand that near ninety dollars were collected at the Trinity Church, Southwark, on Sunday evening last, in behalf of the poor.

Cooper, Miss Rock and Mrs. Duff open with Decamp at the Augusta Theatre.

Sefton, formerly of the Philadelphia Theatres, is a great favorite at the South. His benefit at the Columbia (S. C.) Theatre was the best attended of any the season.

About nine miles from Cincinnati, a gang of counterfeiters, with a press, were arrested on the 30th ult. One of them, a woman, had $3800 in counterfeit fives of U. S. branch banks.

A beggar woman pretending to be blind, died lately in London, leaving the enormous sum of $450,000!

The Olympian Theatre in London, has been opened by Madame Vestris, who is Sole Lessee.

Mademoiselles Celeste and Constance, who formerly danced at the Chesnut street theatre, have been very successful in Dublin.

A brig was driven ashore at [illegible] swamp near Barnegat. No person was [illegible]—she was much sanded and so completely wrecked that her name could not be seen. Over stern, beneath a figure, are volumes marked Scotch Chiefs. There was taken from the wreck [illegible] barrels of oil, 50 of gin, and 200 barrels flour.

Mr. Booth took a benefit at Richmond on Friday last, playing King Lear. Miss Clara Fisher is playing in New Orleans.

Mr. Catlin, a young artist of merit at Washington City, has taken portrait of the whole deputation of Menominee Indians at present on a visit to that place.

We understand that JOHN SHARP, Esq. has been superceded as United States Marshal, of this district, by the appointment to that station of General GEORGE B. PORTER, of Lancaster.

Dr. Fansher, of Connecticut, says, that after twenty-eight years experience during which he has vaccinated 27,000 people he has put many hundreds of them to the test of the small pox infection, without being able to produce a single symptom of that terrible disease.

The French Consul at Tangiers writes, under date of December 7, that the Emperor of Morocco has formed the resolution of selling all the corn he has in reserve, and at M. Hardan, a merchant at Tangiers, is closed with the sale of it.

The American Colonization Society have resolved to despatch a vessel, with Emigrants for Liberia, on the 1st of May next.

It is said that the death of the Rev. Nancy, wife of Mr. Charles Jarvis, hair dresser, by suicide was induced by the oppression of a creditor who had imprisoned her husband for a small debt which he was unable to pay. She entreated the creditor personally, to release him, and his refusal drove her to take laudum.—*Boston Patriot.*

The whole population of Canada amounts to 684,822 souls. The whole number of slaves in the state is 142,370. According to this estimate, Tennessee, after the next apportionment, will be entitled to twelve members of congress; at present she has but nine.

On the night of the 8th inst. a building in the occupancy of the Thespian Society of New Berlin, Union county, Pa. was crushed by the weight of the snow which lay on the roof.

A bill, subjecting to a penalty [illegible] who should instruct free negroes [illegible] learning, or even of revelation [illegible] by the House of Delegates [illegible] subject gave rise to an animated [illegible]

[illegible] ings since in New York. [illegible] papers states that the meeting consisted [illegible] three hundred females, and that [illegible] form an association for the [illegible] taking measures of bettering their condition. A committee was appointed to draft a constitution to be presented at an adjourned meeting to be held this evening.

We learn that the Java, Constellation and Boston, were at Port Mahon on the 1st of December. The Fairfield, for Marseilles, and Ontario, for Smyrna, sailed about the 26th of Nov. On the 24th of December, off Cape Palos, was passed, the ship Brandywine, bound for Mahon. The Concord, left Gibraltar for Mahon, about the 10th of Dec.

Twenty thousand dollars have been appropriated to the purpose of building a House of Refuge, in Baltimore.

On the 1st inst. the large and valuable paper mill at Fairhaven, Vermont, belonging to Wm. C. Kettridge & Co. was destroyed by fire. The loss to the enterprising proprietors estimated at more than six thousand dollars—there being no insurance.

Let not enjoyments lessen, but augment affection; it being the basest of passions like, when we have not what we slight when we possess.

On Saturday last, one of the Catarino-street steam-ferry boats, plying between New York and Brooklyn, when near the ferry on the Brooklyn side, struck a large cake of ice, when one of the boats supporting the machinery bilged, and one side of her sunk to the bottom. The passengers were all safely landed.

A laboring man in New Hampshire, has taken from a solid rock, in that state, a beryl, weighing upwards of 50 lbs. and [illegible] that are smaller.

We understand, says a correspondent of the Savannah Georgian, of 4th inst., as four gentlemen from this city, killed in Abercorn Creek, yesterday, in eight hours, one hundred and sixty English and Teal Ducks!

The bill to protect the Sepulchres of the dead and to legalize the study of Anatomy, as passed to a third reading, by a vote most unanimous, in the Massachusetts Legislature, on Thursday.

On Friday, the 11th instant, John Floyd was re elected Governor of Virginia, for the term of three years, by the unanimous vote of both the houses of Assembly.

The deaths in New York last week were 114, [illegible] 69, females, 49—including 16 by small pox. The whole number exceeds the average of last February, by twenty.

At New Orleans, on the 26th ult. a sailor, named Borden, was stabbed to the heart by a man called the *Jack of Clubs*, who is attempting to rob him of a handkerchief. The murderer had just been discharged from the chain gang.

The Baltimore Chronicle says that hydrophobia rages in the vicinity of Ellicot Mills; and that—on one place alone—that of Mr. J. & Williams, four cows and eight hogs out of a large number bitten by dogs, have been attacked by the disease.

Providence river is closed by ice, as far down as Newport: skaters have proceeded twenty five miles without difficulty.

The Southern Patriot, of the 7th instant, says—"Mr. Forrest, the celebrated Tragedian arrived here yesterday. He proceeds to Savannah, to join the Theatrical corps performing at that place, and it is understood will turn with Mr. Faulkner's company, and grace the boards."

A "State Rights Ball" is announced to be given at Charleston, on Thursday, the even the fourth of March next, in honour of Jas Hamilton, Jr. the Governor of South Carolina.

An account has been published of a machine lately invented, for splitting wood. It resembles a cushion, makes a little noise when used, and calculated for service in a *parlor* without danger of disturbing a family. It may be a blessing for the exercise of ladies, to remedy the dyspepsia.

Commodore SINCLAIR died at Norfolk on the 7th inst. and was buried on the 9th, with the honours of war.

THEATRICAL ITEMS.

WALNUT STREET THEATRE.—Mr. EAGLESTON realized his expectations to the full, on Saturday last. The house was more crowded than it had been for a long while previous, and the performances went off with much satisfaction, marred only by a little *fracas* "got up" in the pit. The theatre was closed on Thursday and Friday. This evening is alloted for the Benefit of Mr. J. WEAVER. A very amusing piece called the "*Two Gregories*," is announced as the farce, after the Horsemanship, Slack Rope Performances, Juggling, &c. &c. is concluded. Mr. WEAVER proposes a feat never before attempted,—to bear 1500 lbs. on his breast.—Master M. LIPMAN's benefit is announced for Monday evening.

CHESNUT STREET THEATRE.—The attraction presented by the company, as announced in our last, is still kept up. Miss KELLY has been re-engaged for six nights more, and Mr. FINN is yet amusing the audiences with his inimitable drolleries. This gentleman appears to be a greater favorite than ever. Mr. LAMB's benefit on Monday, and Mr. COYLE's on Wednesday evening, were well attended. The exertions made by these gentlemen, to afford good entertainments, are worthy a liberal reward. Madame HUTIN and Monsieur BARRERE, celebrated French dancers, are at present engaged at this house. Their dancing is executed in the first style of excellence, and draws enthusiastic applause. Madame HUTIN is said to be nearly equal in her profession to Madame VESTRIS.—Mrs. AUSTIN, we observe, is engaged, and will appear shortly.

ARCH STREET THEATRE.—Mr. ROWBOTHAM was meanly rewarded at his benefit, on Saturday evening last. We were sorry to see this, as there is not a performer attached to the company more deserving of a *bumper* than this gentleman. "*The Spy*" was poorly performed, on Monday, to a poor house. An apology for the want of spirit in an actor's performances, is sometimes found in *empty boxes*, but we think there can be none given for gross negligence and ignorance of his part, as was the case with some this evening. The truth is, perhaps, that the Elephant fever has seized the performers at this house, and relying upon the superior attraction of her highness, they care not for their own. The house was closed until Thursday, when the "*fair famed*" "*wonder of the day*," had the honor of greeting, for the first time, a Philadelphia audience.

She was received by a full house with great applause, and went through her part in the *Fire Fiend* in a truly surprising manner. This piece, of which we gave a sketch in our last, is certainly one of some interest, rendered deeply so by the extraordinary assistance the *Elephant* gives to the performers in going through it. The dresses, decorations, and scenery are rich and splendid. Fanny is, without doubt, the most wonderful Elephant ever known; she appears to fully satisfy all the expectations raised previous to her arrival.

COPY OF ADVERTISEMENT,
As inserted in all the leading Journals of Great Britain.

IRON (L) MARK.

WHEREAS certain improper practices have long been in use in the manufacturing and selling of Bar-Iron, known by the mark (L) called *Hoop L*, by which a spurious article has been imposed upon the dealers and consumers of [illegible]

With a view to remedy such fraudulent proceedings, we, the undersigned, Joseph Sykes and Sons, of Hull, the sole constructors and inventors of Swedish *Hoop L Iron*, have limited our future sales of this Iron to the undermentioned houses, of whom alone the *Genuine Hoop L Steel* can be obtained. JOSEPH SYKES & SONS.

Hull, July 24th, 1830.

Mr. F. Bowerman, Aldermanbury.
Messrs. Sanderson, Bettridge & Co. Sheffield.
Messrs. Naylor, Hellidon, Vickers & Co. do.
Mr. P. Stubbs, Warrington.
Messrs. William Oxley & Co. Rotherham.
Messrs. Wilson & Hawksworth, Sheffield.
Messrs. W. J. Horn & Co. Sheffield.
Mr. Isaac Cookson, Newcastle upon-Tyne
Messrs. William Hawks, Sen. & Co. do.
Messrs. Crowley, Millington & Co. London.
Messrs. John Davies & Sons, Bromford, near Birmingham.
Messrs. Fennell, Sons & Co. Mile Iron Works, near Frome.
The Moneland Steel Company, Glasgow.

SHEFFIELD & BEELEY
WOOD STEEL WORKS.

We beg respectfully to refer the public to the above advertisement of Messrs. Sykes and Sons, of Hull, who are the sole Agents for the *Genuine (L)* Swedish Iron, which, for all Steel purposes, has long had such a decided preference.

We have again contracted (under the present arrangement of Messrs. Sykes and Sons,) for a regular supply of the above article, and we assure the trade of our determination to furnish all kinds of Steel, of quality not to be excelled.

Sheffield, August 21, 1830.

Orders for Wilson & Hawksworth's Steel, addressed to them, or to their agent, JOSHUA ROSS,
No. 43 Pine street, New York. Or,
JOHN EVANS,
No. 14 Chesnut street, Philadelphia, agent for Philadelphia and Baltimore, will receive due attention.
feb 12-eotin

JOHN WILSON'S
Shoe, Bread, Cook, Butchers', Pallet, Glaziers' and Farriers' Knives, Butchers' Steels, &c.

THE continued imitation of John Wilson's Cooperation Mark, has compelled him to institute legal proceedings against a manufacturer, whose acknowledgment is copied below.

The public are reminded that John Wilson's mark is "*Four Pepper Corns and a Diamond*," which is stamped upon all goods of his manufacture.

NOTICE.

COUNTERFEITING A MARK.

I, JAMES HODGSON of Shude Hill, in Sheffield, Cutler, do acknowledge that I have very fraudulently and improperly forged upon those Knives made by me, the MARK of Syramore, now the property of Thomas Jowitt, whose further prosecution against me, has in consideration of my circumstances and large family, and on me thus publicly confessing my offence, faithfully promising never to do the like in future, kindly consented to abandon the present proceedings, for which I feel myself truly grateful—dated this 23d day of November, 1830.

Witness, JAMES HODGSON.
James Watson, Law Clerk to the Cutler's Company.
feb 17-eotin

☞ The Pittsburgh Statesman, the Cincinnati Chronicle, and the New Orleans "Bee," are requested to insert the above advertisement once a week, for a month, and send the papers containing them, with their bills, to JOHN EVANS, No. 14 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

To Country Druggists and Merchants.

WILLIAM BAKER, Druggist, No. 6 North Fifth street, Philadelphia, sole agent for the sale of the celebrated remedy for Cholera Morbus and Diarrhœa or Bowel Complaint, which has proved so efficacious during two years experience, that it is believed to have cured 99 cases out of 100 within a few hours, calls the attention of dealers from interior and seaboard towns, to this excellent medicine. In order that its merits may be tested it will be sold with the privilege of returning any that may not be disposed of. The retail price is but 31 cents per bottle with the privilege of returning if a cure is not effected, or 25 cents without that privilege. A liberal discount made to purchasers by the quantity. One bottle will generally cure from 2 to 5 persons. feb 19—6m

GRAND BALL.

YIELDING to the solicitation of his pupils, B. AUGUST announces to the amateurs of dancing, that he will give a Grand Ball on Washington's Birth Night. Price of admission to strangers $3. Subscribers only will have the privilege of Ladies' tickets. The Ladies unprovided with tickets, may send to the above place. feb 19—1t

Fresh Cloths & Cassimeres,
AT REDUCED PRICES.

CHARLES OAT, has received in addition to his former extensive assortment, a choice lot of extra superfine London blue, black, brown, olive, citron, green and mixed broad cloth. Also, middling and low priced do.

CASSIMERES.

A handsome assortment of extra super cassimeres, as follows:—blue, black, olive, drab, lavender, brown, Oxford and fancy mixtures, &c. which will be sold at very moderate prices, at No. 10 North Fifth street, corner of South Alley. feb 19—6t

AI MANACK

1831. FEBRUARY.	SUN RISES	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES.
19 SATURDAY,...	6 29	5 21	7 5	
20 SUNDAY,...	6 28	5 22	8 28	
21 MONDAY,...	6 26	5 24	10 0	
22 TUESDAY,...	6 25	5 25	11 15	
23 WEDNESDAY,	6 24	5 26	...	
24 THURSDAY,...	6 23	5 27	0 40	
25 FRIDAY,.....	6 21	5 29	1 28	

EASTBURN BETHEL MEETING.—By direction permission, the Rev. Wm Ballentine will preach next Sabbath morning, and the Rev. Ezra Stiles Ely, D. D. in the afternoon, at the Eastburn Bethel, Water street, above Race street. Worship to commence at half past 10 in the morning, and 3 in the afternoon.

MARRIED.

On Tuesday evening, the 15th instant, by the Rev. Mr. Demme, CHARLES EDWARD PFEIFFER, Esq. to Miss ROSINA NEUMANN, daughter of Conrad Neumann, Esq. all of this city.

They chain with holy charms their willing hands,
Whose hearts are link'd in love's eternal bands.

On the 17th inst. by John Shaw, Esq. Mr. JOHN RICKERT, of Bucks County, to Miss HANNAH PLUSKET, of Montgomery County, Pa.

On the 22d December, at the Church De St. Fopds, by the Rev. Mr. Verrue, Lieut. JOSHUA R. SANDS, U. S. Navy, to HARRIET, daughter of Col. John Stevens, of Hoboken, New Jersey.

On Tuesday evening, the 15th inst by the Rev. Mr Mead, JOAQUAIM BISHOP, to Miss MARGARET CRUSE, of Southwark.

On the 10th inst. by Wm. L. Norton, Esq. Mr. ANDREW D. V. CALDER, to Miss LOUISA M. WINTER, all of Southwark.

On Friday evening last by the Rev. James Montgomery, Mr. JAMES M. PATTON, to Miss ELIZABETH BARPER, daughter of James Harper, Esq.

On the 10th instant, by Alderman S. Badger, Mr. DANIEL STOY, to Miss SUSANNA FISH, of the state of New Jersey.

On Thursday evening, the 10th inst. by the Rev. W. T. Brantly, Mr. JOHN BROOKS, jr. of this city, to Miss MARY APPLETON, of the Northern Liberties.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. M. Force, Mr. ROBERT CAMERON, to Miss SARAH LIPPENCOTT, both of the Northern Liberties.

On the 10th of April, 1830, Mr. CHARLES T. PARMENTIER, to Miss ELLEN ELIZABETH HARTE, all of this city.

On the 13th inst. by the Rev Thomas G. Allen, Mr. JOHN GARDNER, to Miss ELIZABETH CHESTERMAN.

On the 6th of Feb. by the Rev. P. F. Mayer, Mr. MORRIS E. AFFLICK, to Miss ELIZABETH C. KUGLER, all of this city.

On the 9th of November last, by Rev. Zelotes Fuller, Mr. JAMES TAYLOR, to Miss MARGARETTA REES, both of this city.

DIED.

On the morning of the 12th inst. Mrs. ELLEN WATMOUGH, wife of Col John G. Watmough.

On Saturday evening last, after a protracted illness of several months, the Rev. ROBERT BLACKWELL, D. D.

On Saturday, Miss HESTER GILL BILLINGS, of Boston, aged 21 years.

On Saturday, the 12th inst. in the 62d year of his age, Mr. THOMAS SNOWDEN.

On Saturday afternoon, PURNEL J. BROWN, Printer, in the 31st year of his age.

On Sunday, the 13th inst. Mr. GEORGE W. RUNNER, in the 23d year of his age.

On the 11th inst Mr. STEPHEN CAVE, in the 52d year of his age.

On Friday morning, the 11th inst. Mrs. MARGARET JOHNSON, aged 36 years.

On Sunday last, JOSEPH S. RODNEY, son of the late Cæsar A. Rodney, of Delaware, at the residence of Captain Terrill, Fairfax Co. Virginia, where he was on a visit. His death was occasioned by an accident.

On the 3d instant, SAMUEL F. DAWS, Esq. of Moreland Township, Philadelphia County, in the 45th year of his age.

At his residence, in Little Britain township, on the 13th day of 2d mo. THOMAS FURNESS, an exemplary member of the society of Friends, in the 76th year of his age. "Mark the perfect man and behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace.

On the 24 of January last, near New York, of Apoplexy, Mr. WILLIAM A. TURNER, late of Philadelphia.

At Philadelphia, on the morning of Saturday, the 5th inst. Col. EDMUND B. HOGAN, aged upwards of [illegible] years, a native of the State of Maryland, and for many years a resident of the city of Philadelphia.

At St. Louis, (Miss.) Mr. JAMES WADE, a native of Philadelphia.

On Thursday afternoon, the 10th inst. at Oakley Hall, the residence of John Wetherill, Esq. ELIZABETH S. infant daughter of Frederick Shontwella, Esq. of Lexington, Ky.

On Thursday morning, the 10th inst. at his residence in West Philadelphia, GEORGE C. LENTNER, Esq. in the 51st year of his age.

On Wednesday evening inst. after a lingering illness, THOMAS BENNET, in the 34th year of his age.

On the 10th inst. DANIEL M. MANDEVILLE, in the 38th year of his age.

On the 14th inst. ELIZABETH H. wife of Myron H. Landau, in the 22d year of her age.

On Monday, Mrs. MARY DAVID, wife of Lewis A. David, in the 32d year of her age.

Suddenly, on Monday morning, the 14th inst. Mr. NATHANIEL BOOKE, of Bridgetown, N. J.

On Seventh-day afternoon, the 12th inst. in the third year of his age, EDWARD, infant son of Elihu Pickering.

On Monday, 14th inst. Mrs. ELIZABETH AUSTIN, late of Shropshire, England.

On Friday evening last, REBECCA H. daughter of JAMES M'GUIRE, in the 8th year of her age.

In Huntingdon, on Saturday, the 5th inst between the hours of 9 and 10, P. M. of scrofulous consumption, which he bore with becoming piety and resignation, TERENCE JOSEPH O'REILLY, late a student of Mount St. Mary's College. The deceased was a native of the county of Cavan, Ireland, whence he sailed in the summer of 1829, for the United States, with a view to qualify himself under the care and direction of a reverend relative, for the ecclesiastical state—to which from early youth and pure devotional and studious habits, he seemed to evince a peculiar attachment.

On Monday morning, the 14th instant, Mr. JOHN PLATT, aged 45 years, a native of England.

On Monday, 14th inst. ELIZABETH, wife of Myron H. Landon.

On Tuesday morning, THOMAS NATHANIEL, infant son of Mr. Henry J. Williams, aged 2 months and 8 days.

On the 14th instant, JOSEPH WAIN STOKES, son of John Stokes,

THE OLIO

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

HOW TO KEEP WARM ON A COLD NIGHT.

Reader—in Winter's storm and then in bed
Hast ever said—
Good gracious! I shall freeze
My knees,
My back, my toes,
My nose;
And then in great distress by frost,
Hath toss'd,
Like mighty Fuzzboa, who of old,
Flounc'd off his clothes and starv'd of cold;
Then let me tell thee how to warm
The chilling blood throughout thy form—
If thou'rt a man and sleep'st alone,
Then be it known,
That if thou'rt old,
And feel the cold,
Or even young and tender,
The way to render
A cold night comfarting,
A hot sting
Is not the thing:
But rub thyself with cloth and crash—
Don't think it rash,
For I know
It is not so,
But gives a glow
From head to toe.
Then jump between cold linen sheets,
Thou'll soon be cumbered to such feats;
Next roll thyself, (in this there's knack,)
One side and t'other, till snug t'thy back
Fits well the covering,
Like wings of hen o'er chicken's hovering;
This in most cases keeps one warm,
From noon at night till next day's dawn.
But, should a case occur, because
Thou'st gone to bed without thy drawers,
That thou art like to freeze
For want of flannel 'bout thy knees,
Then take them in, although 'taint right
To wear thy flannel drawn at night.

SLEIGH-BELLS.

Those merry bells! those merry bells!
How many a tale their music tells,
Of gleeful laugh and loud hallooing
And speed in the drifted snow.

Swift flies the wind, but not so swift
As flies the "snow-boat" through the drift—
Shrill sings the wind, but not so clear
As the blythe sleigh-bell in the ear.

"That tuneful peal will still ring on,"
Until the latest snow be gone;
Then farewell to the merry bell,
And to the winter sports farewell!

For the Saturday Evening Post.

CONUNDRUMS.

1. Why is a bird's nest like a saddle.
2. Why are fishermen like playactors.
3. Why is a church like the ocean.
4. What color is a Turkish governor.
5. Why is a horse like the United States.
6. What trade is the President of the U. S.
7. What insect denotes strength.
8. Why are soldiers parading like a person weeping. G. F.

Answers to the Enigmatical List of Birds in our last.

1. Night in (n) gale, *Nightingale.*
2. Swallow, *Swallow.*
3. S wan (deer) *Swan.*
4. Stor (m) k, *Stork.*
5. Kite, *Kite.*
6. L in (ten) net, *Linnet.*
7. Mar (sh) tin, *Martin.*
8. L ark, *Lark.*
9. Hawk (er) *Hawk.*
10. Snip e, *Snipe.*
11. Wagtail, *Wagtail.*
12. Wood pecker (r) *Woodpecker.*
13. Canary *Canary.*
14. Crow (n) *Crow.*
15. Par (k) rot, *Parrot.*

From the New England Galaxy.

GOOD HOURS.

When old Deacon Dismal his son did berate,
One night, at a ball-room for staying quite late;
And exhorted, with all his rhetorical power,
To get in the habit of *keeping good hours;*
The son heard with patience, and thank'd him beside,
And thus with a modest assurance replied—
"*Good hours!*" dear father, depend on't, I love 'em
So well, I ve been keeping a *great many* of 'em!"

Quis custodiet ipsos custodes?

This morning, a little after 3 o'clock a watchman's box, at the corner of Spruce and Broad streets, was destroyed by fire. This incident reminds us of a similar one which took place some years since at the corner of Arch and 7th streets. The little Dutchman, who cried on that route, was well known to all the firemen in the neighbourhood. One of them met him as he was bawling away, Fire! Fire! and accosted him—"So, Henry, why don't you run yourself; it is your box that's on fire." "Oh, no," replied Henry, with great *sang froid,* "that is impossible for I've got the key in my pocket!"

PUFFING EXTRAORDINARY.—We had thought that the Lottery ticket venders of this city, bore the palm in the way of extraordinary flourishes, setting off their advertisements; but we were mistaken. A Tailor in Baltimore, advertises to supply gentlemen, with new coats every three months for sixty dollars per annum, and prefaces it with the following:—

THE WORLD.

The World is the stage; men are the actors: chance composes the piece; fortune distributes the parts, folly shifts the scenes; philosophers are the spectators, the rich occupy the boxes; the powerful have their seats in the pit; and the poor sit in the gallery; the fair present the refreshments; the tyrants occupy the treasury bench; those forsaken by Lady Fortune snuff the lights; folly makes the concert; and Time drops the curtain.

* * * * * * * *

A schoolmaster in a neighboring town, while inflicting punishment upon a refractory scholar, was visited by a teacher of music. "I find you very actively employed this morning," said the musician. "Yes," replied the instructor, "and our business happens to be quite in accordance, for you see I am *striking the trembling lyre!*"

A citizen dying greatly in debt, 'farewell;' said one of his creditors, 'there is so much of mine gone with him.' 'And he carried so much of mine,' said another. A person hearing them make their several complaints, said, 'Well, I see now, that although a man can carry nothing of his own out of the world, yet he may carry away a great deal of other men's property.'

Some time last summer, when steamboat competition was at its height, between Hartford and New York, a man was, by some means or other, precipitated overboard, and drowned. All efforts to find the body proved unavailing. An honest Yankee on board observed, "Wal, I recon now, cap'n, that it's right well for you, that that was'nt my brother what's drownded!" "Why so?" inquired the Captain. "On account of 'cause you've agreed to carry for a dollar and *found,*" rejoined the Yankee, "and I'll be darn'd if I would'nt make you live up to your gagement."—*Conn. Mirror.*

The trappings of dress I most heartily despise, and have always felt inclined to judge of the mind from the clothing of the body. The neatness and purity of the one indicates the solidity and harmony of the other. In either sex an extravagant frippery in dress denotes a weak understanding.

ECCENTRICITY.—I never see an eccentric man—especially if he be a young man—without suspecting him of a spice of affectation. Nature is a whimsical old dame, and now and then manufactures an odd fellow, but such works are rare and therefore the more likely to be counterfeited. I have no patience with those young gentlemen, who in company affect absence of mind—who, if you ask them a question, seem so profoundly wrapt in meditation as to be unmindful of what is passing around them. Vanity often makes a man ridiculous but never more so than when he affects to be eccentric.

LOVE.—Love, says an old writer, is like the small pox, a man never experiences it but once. To continue the figure, would it not be safer for young men to undergo a process similar to vaccination rather than take the disease in the natural way—that is to fall in love with woman from books and description rather than from actual intercourse with the world—to admire her in the abstract not in the reality—thus a large proportion of foolish love scrapes and more foolish marriages might, perhaps, be prevented.

The following is copied from the Portland Courier, where it is published as original:—

Some years since a farmer, not a thousand miles from this place, was applied to by a limb of the law to purchase a *cow.* It was agreed that the lawyer should have the choice of all the farmer's cows for twenty dollars. On the day appointed, the lawyer came to make a selection; and, entering the barn yard, began to examine the cows with the air of one deeply versed in cow flesh. His cogitations were soon interrupted by the entry of Hodge's wife, 'What are you about, Isthro?' says she. 'Why, I've agreed to let Squire Milvus have one of our cows for twenty dollars, and he's to take his choice.' 'That's a good one now! do you mean to sell that brindled cow for twenty dollars? What do you suppose we should do for butter and cheese? Why you're the greatest fool I ever knew! sell that cow for twenty dollars? no, no! Old Brindle shan't go so, I'll set up my authority against that,' at the same time driving into the barn an animal apparently of Pharaoh's lean kine. 'Now Isthro,' said the good dame, as she retired to the house, 'don't you offer to take out that cow, or sell her to any body; do you mind me now. I expect you'll sell yourself for a nine-pence, if you go on at this rate.'

Milvus' thoughts now turned wholly towards the cow in the barn. 'Well, sir, what are you going to do?' 'Why, Squire, I don't know; I did'nt think you'd find that cow out; I wish wife had been in Jericho; I expect she'll make a noise if Brindle goes away.' 'There was a fair bargain betwixt us, I believe, sir, about the cow.' 'I suppose there was, but it seems as though I ought to have rather more than twenty dollars.' 'There were witnesses to the bargain, sir; I believe you will be holden to let me have my choice at the price agreed on.' 'Well, I suppose you must; but it seems hard.'

Milvus' mind was so bewildered by the visions of butter and cheese, that he entirely disregarded the testimony of his senses respecting his purchase, and drove off Brindle with all the pleasure attendant on the consciousness of having made a good bargain. As the farmer returned to the house, he was accosted by his wife, 'Well, which cow did the Squire take?' 'O, he took Brindle.' 'Lack a day; I guess he'll have to buy butter now, for that cow has'nt afforded a pound this whole summer.'

FEMALE FASHIONS.

NEWEST LONDON FASHIONS FOR JANUARY, 1831.

From the World of Fashion.

HATS AND BONNETS.—The crowns of hats continue to be made small, always a little on one side, or rounded and close upon the ears. The brims have not altered in size: they are still made very wide. Velvet hats are generally lined with velvet; however, we see some lined with silk plush, and a few also composed entirely of this latter material: these last are trimmed with silk plush ornaments in the shape of cockscombs; they are bordered with blond, which is generally black. A simple elegant morning bonnet is composed of velvet or silk plush, and ornamented with three ribbons, which turn round the crown, and meeting in the centre of the front of the crown, they form a round rosette, with short ends.—Hats of this simple form are not trimmed under the brim, their only ornament being *brides* edged with blond lace.

OUT-DOOR COSTUME.—Nothing can be at once more elegant and more commodious than the mantle now in use, the sleeves of which are so contrived as never to rumple those of the dress. We have observed, also, several very elegant ones in velvet and satin, with large square collars, and pelerines trimmed with black blond lace. A most tasteful one is of violet colored satin, lined with silk plush to correspond; the trimming turns back over the fronts, and forms a revers in the shape of a [illegible] which is cut in sharp *dents.*

Cloth cloaks are [illegible] and *redingotes* seem in nearly equal favor; the greater number of both are made without trimming. Some of the latter are finished round the edge with ten or twelve pipings of the same material as the dress; they must not altogether exceed an inch in breadth. Generally speaking, a morning dress the corsage is made *uni.* The most novel sleeves are those that diminish gradually in size from the elbow to the wrist, where they fasten tightly to the arm; they have no cuffs. If a pelerine is worn, it is of a very large size, buttons in front, and is either untrimmed or trimmed with blond lace.

MAKE AND MATERIALS OF HALF-DRESS.—The materials of half-dress are all of a very rich description, rep Indienne, plain and figured gros des Indes, gros des Tours, and satin; nothing is more elegant than the latter. High dresses trimmed above the hem with a rouleau of fur, or else finished round the bottom with a broad bias of velvet, which reaches to the knee, and a pelerine a collet, either cut in dents, or trimmed with black blond lace, is a favorite style of morning visiting dress.

Make and Materials of Dresses in Evening and Grand Costume.—Every day presents us with fresh novelties in silks and fancy gauzes, many of which are much in favour; crape, satin, and velvet are, however, upon the whole, the materials most *recherchés.* A simple but very elegant style of evening dress is of crape with the corsage either in crossed draperies, or else trimmed with a double *manchette* of blond lace. Long sleeves arranged at the upper part in a double *bouffont,* the fullness diminishing gradually from the elbow to the wrist. The border should be adorned just above the hem, with ten or twelve very narrow satin folds.

Corsages a la Sevigne are also much in favor in evening dress; and those a revers are very much worn, particularly if the revers is a different material to the dress; as, for example, satin on crape velvet on satin. Whatever be the material of this ornament the jackets should correspond.

Ball Dresses.—Some of the most novel are composed of white crape, trimmed round the border with a bias band of silk plush, either rose-color or lilac; a small collar falling over en *schall* upon the corsage, is trimmed with a very light *chenille* fringe, corresponding in color with the plush. The band of the short sleeves is also trimmed with fringe.

A white gauze dress is embroidered in small bouquets, the flowers in white beads, and the leaves in green silk. A cordon of white beads, and green cordonette marks the upper edge of the hem. The corsage is in crossed drapery, trimmed with the same kind of torsade.

Head Dresses.—Blond lace caps are in great favour in evening dress; the most elegant are formed by a single large scarf of white blond lace gathered at the crown of the head, and sustained in front by a wreath of flowers; a small satin rouleau marks the round of the head, and the ends of the scarf fall on the shoulders.

Crape hats trimmed with flowers; and blond lace, instead of ribbons, have a very light and tasteful effect.—Some satin hats are trimmed with rounds formed of a band of velvet edged with blond lace. If short feathers are used, they are placed in a bouquet on one side. Long plumes are placed in the centre at the bottom of the crown, the ends close to each other and concealed by a small rosette.

Velvet bonnets are rather more in favor than those of crape; they are also a little smaller. Berets are gauze or crape; they are also a little smaller. Berets are generally ornamented with feathers, white ones are most in favor; some, but very few, are trimmed with plumes of marabouts.

The colors most in favor are green, lavender, rose color, gold color, crimson, dark blue, chesnut, and violet.

Foreign Selections.

About 300 persons were found guilty by a special commission, at Winchester, of having participated in the acts of outrage committed in Hampshire. On the 29th Dec. the Judge proceeded to pass sentence. Twenty prisoners were arraigned in the dock, or prisoners box, the others in the Jury boxes. Six were sentenced to be executed, twenty to be trasported for life, and fifty-seven to be trasported for various periods; against all these, sentence of death was recorded, and a vast number of others, were sentenced to be transported for seven years, with having sentence of death recorded.

The various services of plate, which were the entire property of his late Majesty, were left as an heir-loom to the crown. The quantity is so great that between sixty and seventy wagon loads were conveyed to the palace at Windsor, previously to the grand banquet given at the castle by William IV.

SALE OF HIS LATE MAJESTY'S WARDROBE.

Fifteen pair of jack (military) boots; ordinary boots and shoes innumerable.

Whips, eighty; including every variety of four-in-hand, carriage, single, hunting, and French postillion.

Sticks, ninety-four; holly, thorn, and crab.

Black and white silk stockings, chiefly marked with the initials "G. R." one hundred and sixty-seven pairs.

Coats, fifteen of the Windsor uniform, undress the same uniform, dress, four; military coat four, dress ten, or a dozen, besides body coats, great coats, &c.

Lot 233—A superb and costly robe of rose-colour satin, with the star, &c., worn at the coronation by the chief object of the pageant—Price £7. 5s.

234—Three crimson velvet waistcoats, worn at the same time, fourteen guineas.

236—A blue cloth hussar jacket embroidered, &c., eight guineas.

238—A dress coat of the Windsor uniform. The collar and cuffs embroidered in gold. £4. 16s.

244—A gold pencil and pen, by Doughty, for which there was great competition, six guineas and a half.

248—A medal commemorative of the visit to Ireland, in 1821 (according to the auctioneer, the only one struck,) £3. 15s.

258—Four cambric pocket handkerchiefs, marked "G. R." £2.

260—Four India silk pocket handkerchiefs, £2. 17s. 6d.

LIVERPOOL AND MANCHESTER RAIL-ROAD.—On Saturday week, another new engine, by Mr. Stephenson, constructed on the same principle as the Northumbrian, and named the Majestic, was placed upon the road, making in all, ten now in use; and an eleventh is expected from Newcastle. The wheels of the Majestic are made entirely of wood, which is found to be less liable to accident than metal; and the metal wheels of the other engines and tenders are about to be exchanged for wooden ones. The steamers on the rail-way have conveyed about 60,000 passengers, and have traversed a distance of 28,620 miles, or 954 trips from Manchester to Liverpool and back, from the 16th of September to the 7th of December inclusive, during which period there have only been eleven instances of the journey exceeding, by half-an-hour, the time fixed for its performance.

Count Flahault is expected to be the new French Ambassador, in the place of M. Talleyrand.

The coronation carriage of Charles X. has been purchased by a speculative individual in Paris, to be converted into an omnibus.

According to report, the Duke of Saxe Coburg is about to contract a marriage with his niece, the Princess Maria of Wertemberg.

A letter from Manchester, dated Dec. 28 states that about 100,000 persons are out of employ there.

The receipts of the first nine weeks on the railway from Liverpool to Manchester, for passengers alone, exceeded 18,000*l.*

THE THAMES TUNNEL.—The further prosecution of the works of this undertaking is still delayed, but hopes are entertained that, in the course of the ensuing spring, the subject of the completion of the Tunnel will be more actively considered. In the year which has just ended, about 28000 persons have visited the works, and among them many foreigners of distinction.

The witty and convivial Lord Kelly, being in his early years much addicted to dissipation, his mother advised him to take example of a gentleman whose constant food was herbs, and his drink water. 'What, madam!' said he, 'would you have me imitate a man who eats like a beast and drinks like a fish.'

In Ireland, a simultaneous subscription was to be raised on the 9th of January, in every chapel in the country. This mode was adopted to evade the law which prevents the collection of any sums at stated periods, for purposes not recognized by the law. The amount is to be applied to the furtherance of Mr. O'Connell's objects.

The following statement, which we take from a late London paper, is a remarkable illustration of the misery too common in that metropolis.—"Fifteen persons of miserable appearance, who were found in an unoccupied building in one of the streets near Rosemary-lane, having been driven to seek shelter there for the want of lodgings and money, were yesterday sentenced from *motives of humanity, by the Magistrates at Lambeth street office, for one month each to the House of Correction.*

Sir [illegible] Pratt, who was Lord Mayor of London when his late Majesty, then Prince Regent, the Emperor of Russia, the King of Prussia, &c., dined at the Guildhall, in 1814, received in addition to the honor of a Baronetcy, an honorable augmentation to his armorial bearings, viz., on a chief *argent,* three oriental *crowns,* two and one, the points alternately radiated, gold encircled by two branches of olive, proper.—The crest out of a mural crown Gules, a demilion issuant, argent, supporting between the paws an escutcheon, azure charged with the three crowns as in the arms.

Sir Thomas Lawrence, during his life, and including the year of his death, exhibited at the Royal Academy three hundred and ten pictures, and no more. The first painting he ever exhibited was *A mad girl;* that by which he first became popular, was a whole-length portrait of Miss Farren, late Countess of Derby. A portrait of Mrs. Billington, painted by Sir Joshua Reynolds, was exhibited the same year, and placed by the side of Miss Farren. Homer reciting his Verses to the Greeks, painted by Sir Thomas soon afterwards, for Richard Payne Knight, the eminent Greek scholar, greatly increased Lawrence's reputation.

During the consulate of Napoleon, in 1803, when he was residing at Brussels, he was accosted by a soldier covered with rags, who, after the usual military salute, said, "Good morning, General." The Consul looked at him with surprise, and demanded, "Whence come you, my bold fellow?"—"I come," he said, "to inquire, if these clothes (showing his tatters) are fit for a soldier who has served his country for thirty-six years." Napoleon reflected an instant, and, then, with that kindness and tact so peculiar to him, said, "I will give you new apparel, though I do it with regret"—"With regret, General?" "Yes, with regret, for in covering you with new garments, I shall hide an honourable scar which I perceive on your breast." Napoleon ordered him to be equipped, and settled on him a pension of one hundred crowns.

FASHION.—While numerous and expensive parties are all the vogue in these parts, it appears that the fashionable set in Europe are patronizing the system of retrenchment and reform. The London Court Journal has the following paragraph:—

"The state of quietude in London has much changed of late: the great assemblies continue, but there are so many distinct sets, and the custom of visiting of an evening so much prevails, that several ladies who have influence in society sit at home, and receive company without the *gene* of dressing and meeting in a crowd. They see their friends in a quiet rational way, and it must be admitted this is a great novelty."

CURE FOR FROST BITTEN FEET.—Take the fat of a dunghill fowl and rub the place or places affected with it, morning and evening, over a warm fire—at the same time wrapping a piece of woollen cloth, well greased with the same fat, round the frost bitten parts. In two or three days they will feel no pain, and in five or six will be quite cured. If the inner bark of elder, or the leaves of plantain, be first simmered with the fat it will be the better.

The coal districts in England were in a very disturbed state, and detachments of military had been sent thither in great haste, by steamboats.

A letter from Leeds says that the woollen trade is rather dull, as is usual at the approach of Christmas, but that no winter is recollected in which the working classes have been better employed, either in the woollen or stuff business.

A pedlar, eighty years old, has lately died who was the most exact man in Great Britain. Not long since, a traveller stopped at a small inn, in Cornwall, and seeing a bird roasting by the fire, he requested to have it served up for his dinner. 'You cannot have it, sir,' replied the inn-keeper, 'it is cooking for Mr. Scott.' 'Am I to be here waiting for it?'—No sir, but six months ago he passed this way, and told me to have the bird ready for his dinner to day, at two o'clock and Mr. Scott was never known to fail in an appointment.' As he spoke, he looked out of the window, and exclaimed, 'here comes Mr Scott, now I must run out and take his horse.'

RECIPES.

A BAKED APPLE PUDDING.

Take eight large apples, pare and core them, put them into a sauce-pan with just water sufficient to cover them till soft, then pour it away and beat them very fine; stir in while hot a quarter of a pound of butter, loaf-sugar to your taste, a quarter of a pound of biscuits finely grated, half a nutmeg, three large spoonfuls of brandy, two of rose-water, the peel of a lemon grated; when cold, put in a quarter of a pint of cream, the yolk of six eggs well beat; put paste at the bottom of the dish.

MOLASSES FROM SWEET APPLES.

The Rev. Jared Elliot, in his "Essays on Field Husbandry," observes, that "A barrel of cider of sweet apples, when made into molasses, will be worth three pounds, abating five shillings for the making, when cider made of common apples, will be worth but twenty shillings, exclusive of the barrel."

APPLE JELLY.

The apples are to be pared, quartered, the core completely removed, and put in a pot without water, closely covered, and placed in an oven or a fire. When pretty well stewed, the juice is to be squeezed out through a cloth, to which a little of the white of an egg is to be added, and then the sugar. Skim it previously to boiling, then reduce it to a proper consistency, and an excellent jelly will be the product.

REMEDY FOR THE LOCK-JAW.—We are informed by a friend that a sure preventive against this terrible disease is to take some strong soft soap and mix it with a sufficient quantity of pulverized chalk, so as to make it of the consistence of buckwheat batter—put it into a cloth, or small bag, and applyet to the wound—keep the chalk moistened with a fresh supply of soap until the wound begins to discharge, and the patient receives relief. Our friend stated to us, and implicit [illegible] may be placed in what he says, that he has known several cases where this remedy has been successfully applied. So simple and valuable a remedy, within the reach of every person, ought to be universally known.

Tomas Earle,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, No. 50 Philadelphia Arcade, Ex Avenue, up stairs. Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages, Insurance Petitions, and other writings drawn on modern terms. jan. 22—tf

Anti Dyspeptic Elixir.

THE basis of this Elixir is vegetable, and perfectly innocent in its operation; it destroys that sour state of the stomach the instant it is taken, and stops the morbid secretion, giving strength to the muscular fibre of that important organ, by which means the peristaltic motion of the intestines is increased, and costiveness obviated; a new action is given to the system, which puts an end to a train of alarming nervous sensations.

Another form of the disease in which the Elixir is admirably calculated to relieve, is the decline of fever, where the stomach will not bear the ordinary strengthening medicines indicated such cases, it has the surprising effect of giving vigor, a restoring the natural secretions of the body, without inducing the febrile state.

For sale by J. Thompson, N. W. corner of Second and Market streets, and J. W. Fackwir, 351 South Second street. jan 22—3m

REMOVAL.

CHARLES LEEDS, TAILOR, returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the public for the very liberal encouragement which has been awarded to him, and would respectfully inform them that he has removed to No. 141 Chesnut street, where all orders will be thankfully received, and attended to with the utmost care and punctuality. A general assortment of Cloths, Cassimes, and Vestings, constantly on hand, at reasonable prices. Being determined to employ none but the best workmen, and intending to have personal supervision of all articles made, he feels confident of imparting general satisfaction, and solicits a share of public patronage. C. F. LEEDS,

dec 11—tf No. 141 Chesnut street.

Superior Strengthening Plaster.

THE celebrated Strengthening Plaster, for pain weakness in the breast, back or side; also, for rheumatic affections, liver complaints, and dyspepsy, for sale at [illegible] west corner of Market and Second [illegible] this medicine [illegible] invention of an eminent Surgeon, military circles [illegible] the manufacturers in which the most [illegible] are employed by it, that it is with [illegible] one of those [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]